

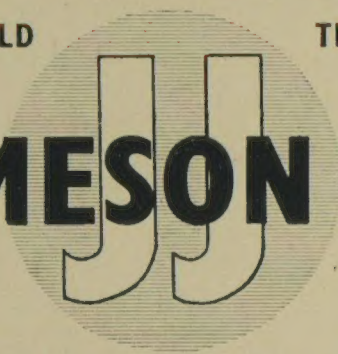
# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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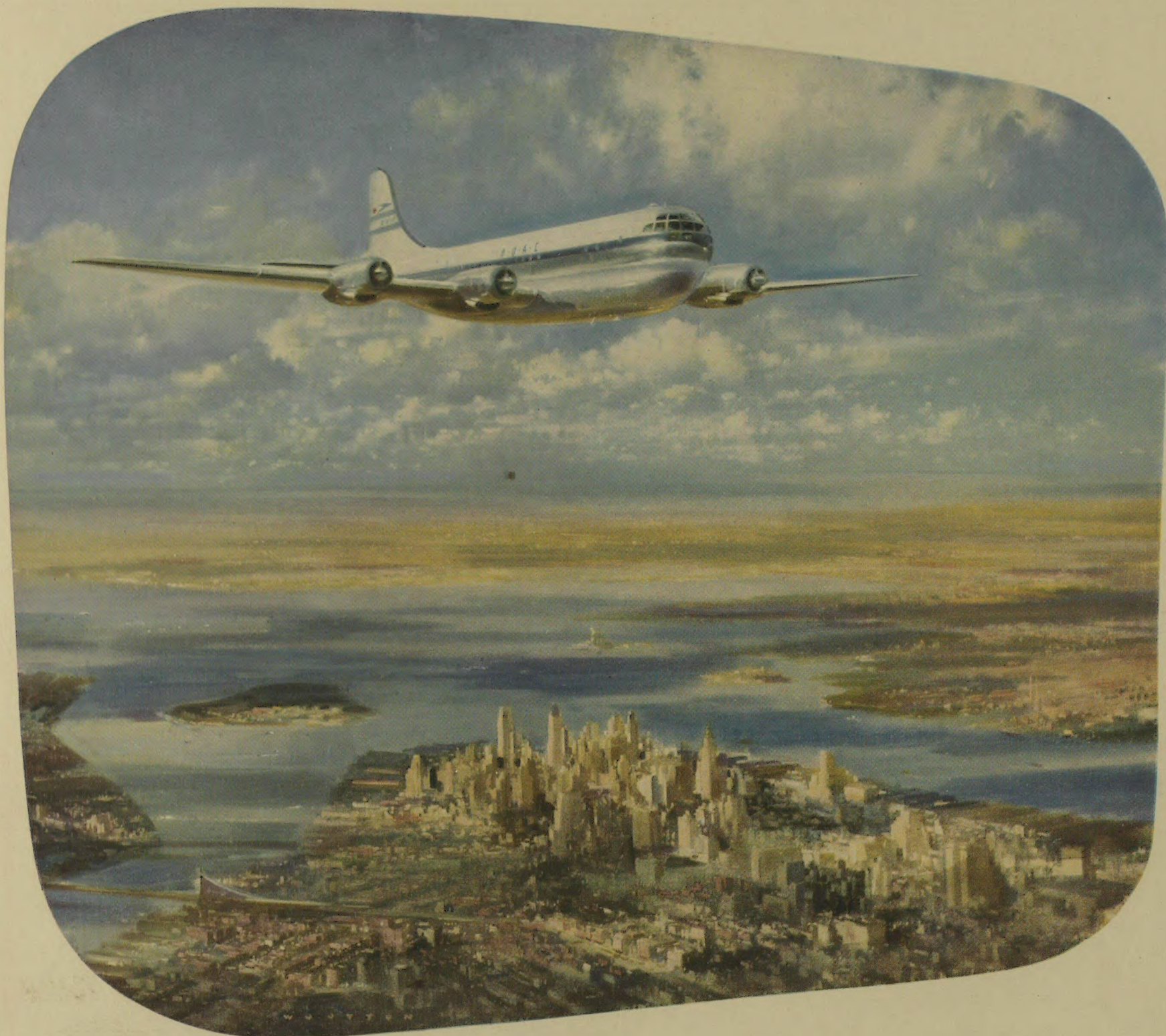
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# The Uselessness of rubber



Rubber products are so much part of everyday life that one seldom stops to reflect that only a very small fraction of these consists of raw rubber. Raw rubber will stretch—but it won't snap back. It becomes hard and tough in cold weather but softens and becomes plastic at temperatures a little above normal. It 'perishes' when exposed to sun and air. It is the chemist who makes 'rubber', as we know it, a practical possibility. Resilience, toughness, tenacity, durability and life all come from compounding with chemicals. The history of road speed records, for instance, is in large measure, the history of the tyres that bore the chassis along; and each new record was evidence of an advance in rubber chemistry. The usefulness of rubber products has been increased over the years as rubber technology has progressed.

Monsanto have been co-operating closely with the rubber industry for over 20 years, and their products are used in every category of manufacture of both natural and synthetic rubber.

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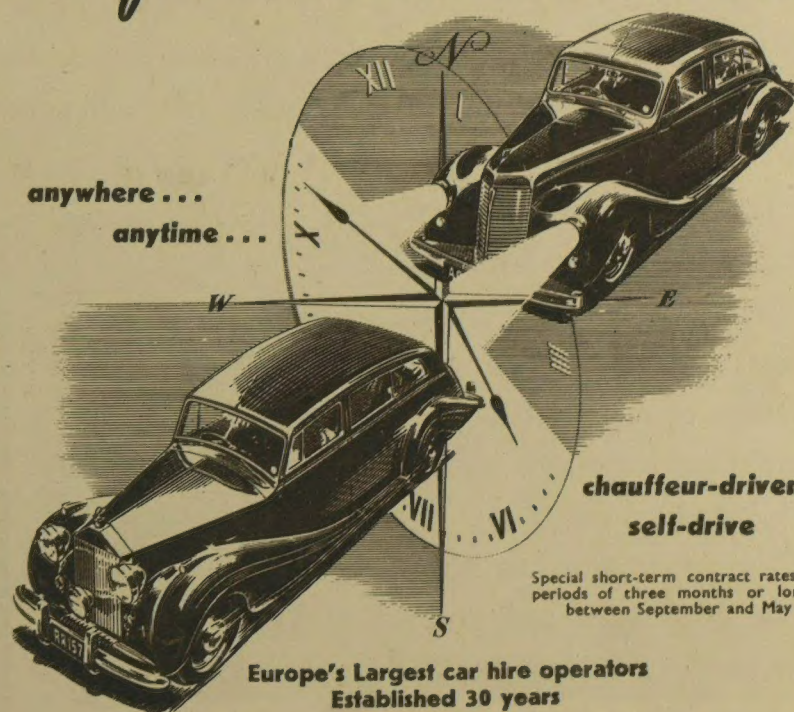
The A. W. Meteor N.F.11  
The Avro Ashton  
The Avro Shackleton  
The Avro 707  
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The English Electric Canberra  
The Fairey Firefly  
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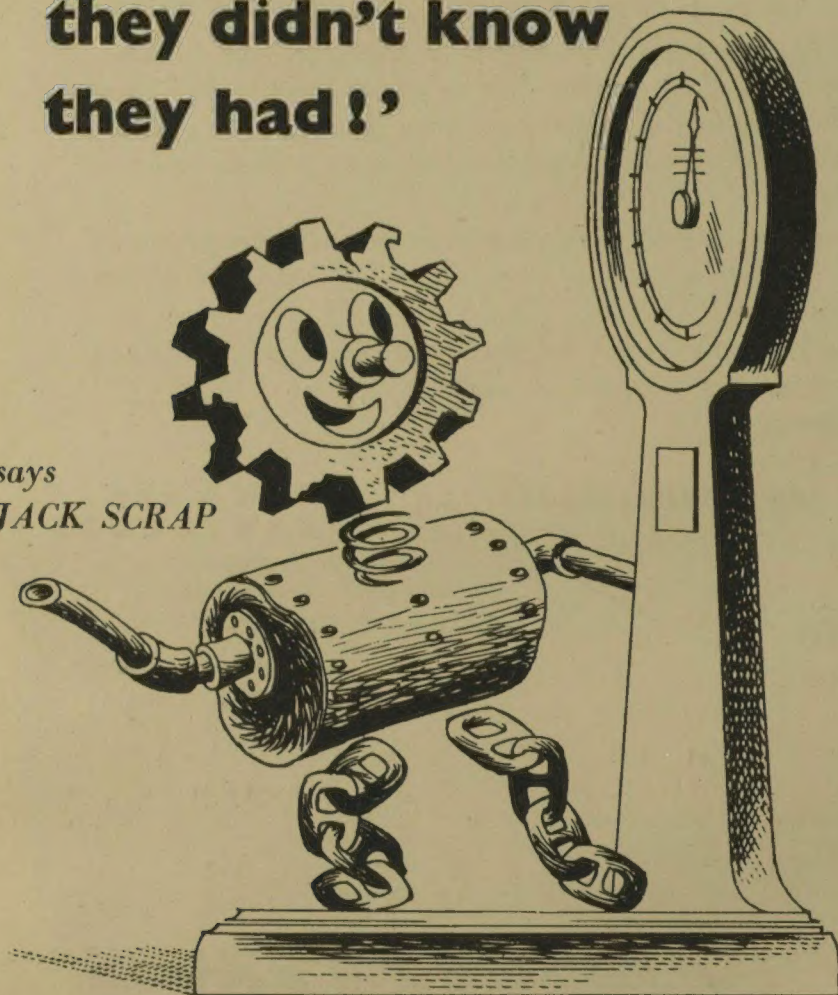




# 'They found 1,200 tons of me....

they didn't know they had!'

says  
**JACK SCRAP**



The director of a South Wales firm that takes a pride in its good "housekeeping" made a personal tour of his works in search of scrap shortly after his colleagues had made what they thought was a clean sweep.

He found 1,200 tons of good scrap in the form of obsolete machinery, surplus stores, unused sidings, and miscellaneous equipment that hadn't been thought of as scrap at all.

See what you can find. If we don't turn our scrap into steel we shan't get the steel our industries need.

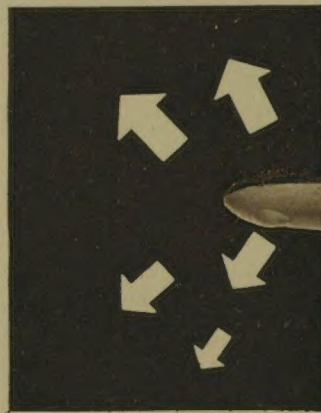
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SCRAP  
Speed  
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Scrap Merchants will help with dismantling and collection.

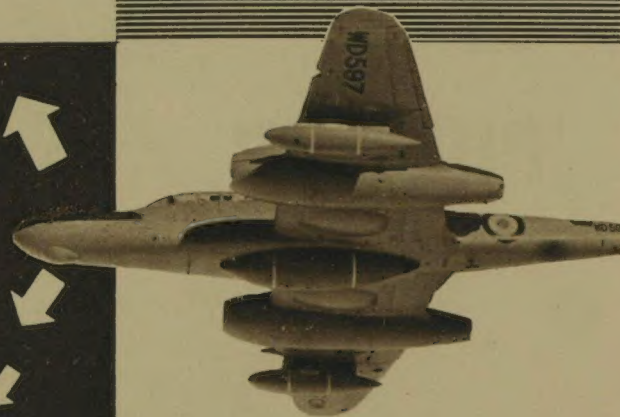
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SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1952.



**C**APTAIN KURT CARLSEN, master of the 6711-ton American freighter the *Flying Enterprise*, refused to leave his ship when she developed a heavy list to port and cracked right across, on the way from Hamburg to New York with passengers and valuable cargo. He ordered his passengers and crew to abandon ship, and remained alone aboard for over six days in order that the vessel should not become derelict. During this time the *Flying Enterprise* was listing heavily to port at an angle of 60 to 65 degrees, and rolling to 80 degrees in heavy seas. Captain Carlsen occupied a cabin in the midship deck-house, with neither light nor heat, and had only scraps of dried food and tea

[Continued opposite.]



[Continued.]

until food, coffee and cigarettes were conveyed to him by messenger-line on January 3 from the U.S. destroyer *John W. Weeks*. On January 4 the Admiralty tug *Turmoil* reached the disabled ship, and the mate, Mr. K. R. Dancy, managed to swing himself aboard her and join Captain Carlsen. She was successfully taken in tow by *Turmoil* on January 5 and, as related on other pages of this issue, the slow and difficult journey to port began. On January 7 the convoy was reported moving at about 3½ knots. Our photograph, taken from an aircraft circling over the scene on January 3, shows Captain Carlsen waving; and we give an enlargement of this detail.

THE STIRRING EXPLOIT OF THE MASTER OF THE FLYING ENTERPRISE: THE FREIGHTER LISTING HEAVILY TO PORT, BUFFETED BY ATLANTIC ROLLERS, WITH CAPTAIN CARLSEN (ALSO INSET) ALONE ON BOARD.



## THE GREAT STORY OF *FLYING ENTERPRISE*: ACTORS, EPISODES AND "INTERESTED PARTIES."



THE PARENTS OF CAPTAIN KURT CARLSEN: MR. AND MRS. CARLSEN, WHO REACHED ENGLAND BY AIR FROM DENMARK ON JAN. 6, HOPING TO WELCOME THEIR SON.



THE CAPTAIN OF THE ADMIRALTY TUG *TURMOIL*, WHICH TOOK THE FREIGHTER IN TOW: CAPTAIN DAN PARKER.



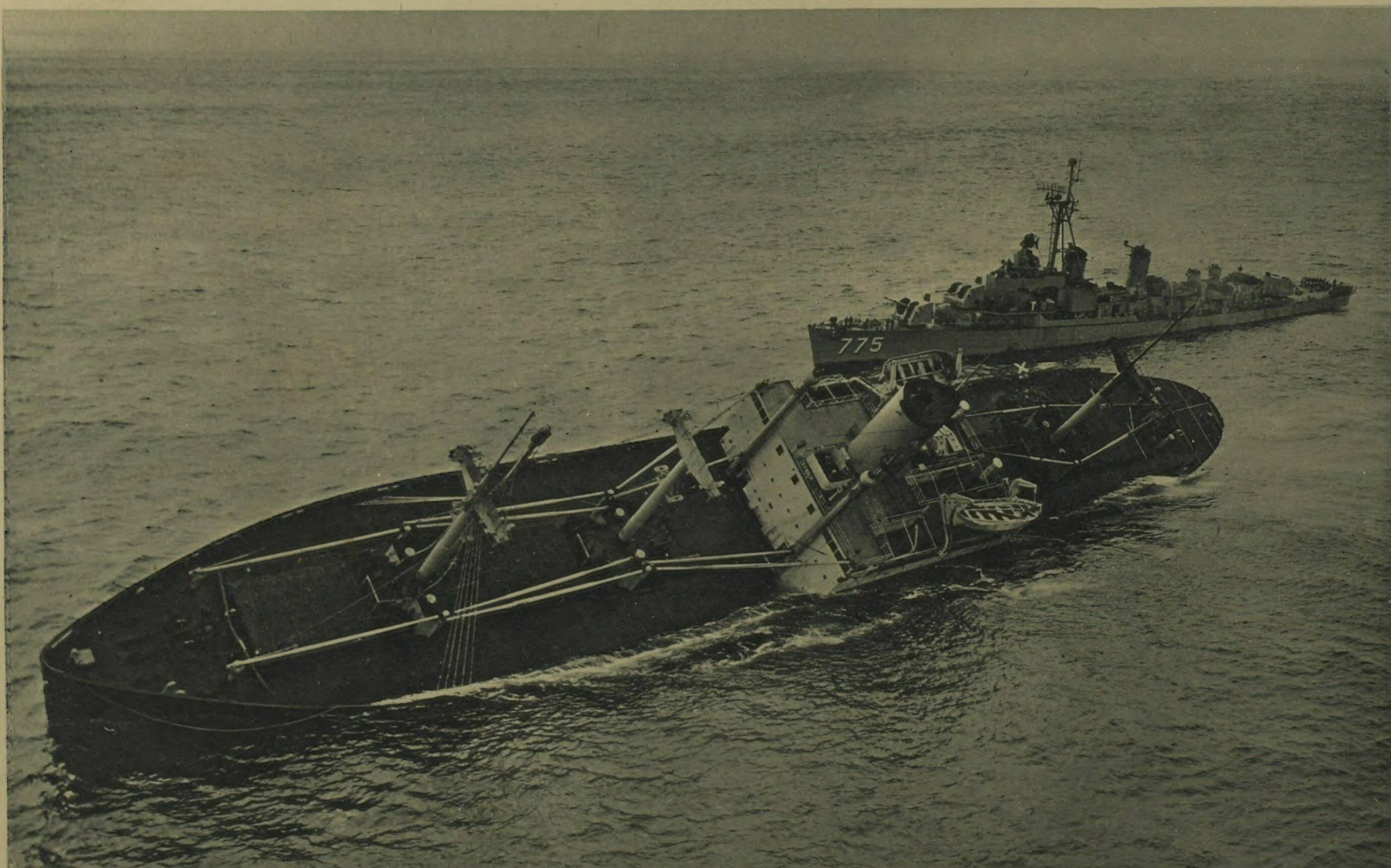
ILLUSTRATING THE CONDITIONS UNDER WHICH CAPTAIN KURT CARLSEN LIVED ALONE ON BOARD HIS SHIP: THE HEAVILY-LISTING *FLYING ENTERPRISE*, A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE AMERICAN FREIGHTER *SOUTHLAND*.



THE WIFE OF THE MASTER OF THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE*, WHO REFUSED TO LEAVE HIS DISABLED SHIP: MRS. KURT CARLSEN.



THE FIRST MATE OF THE *TURMOIL*: MR. K. R. DANCY, WHO SWUNG HIMSELF ABOARD THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE*.



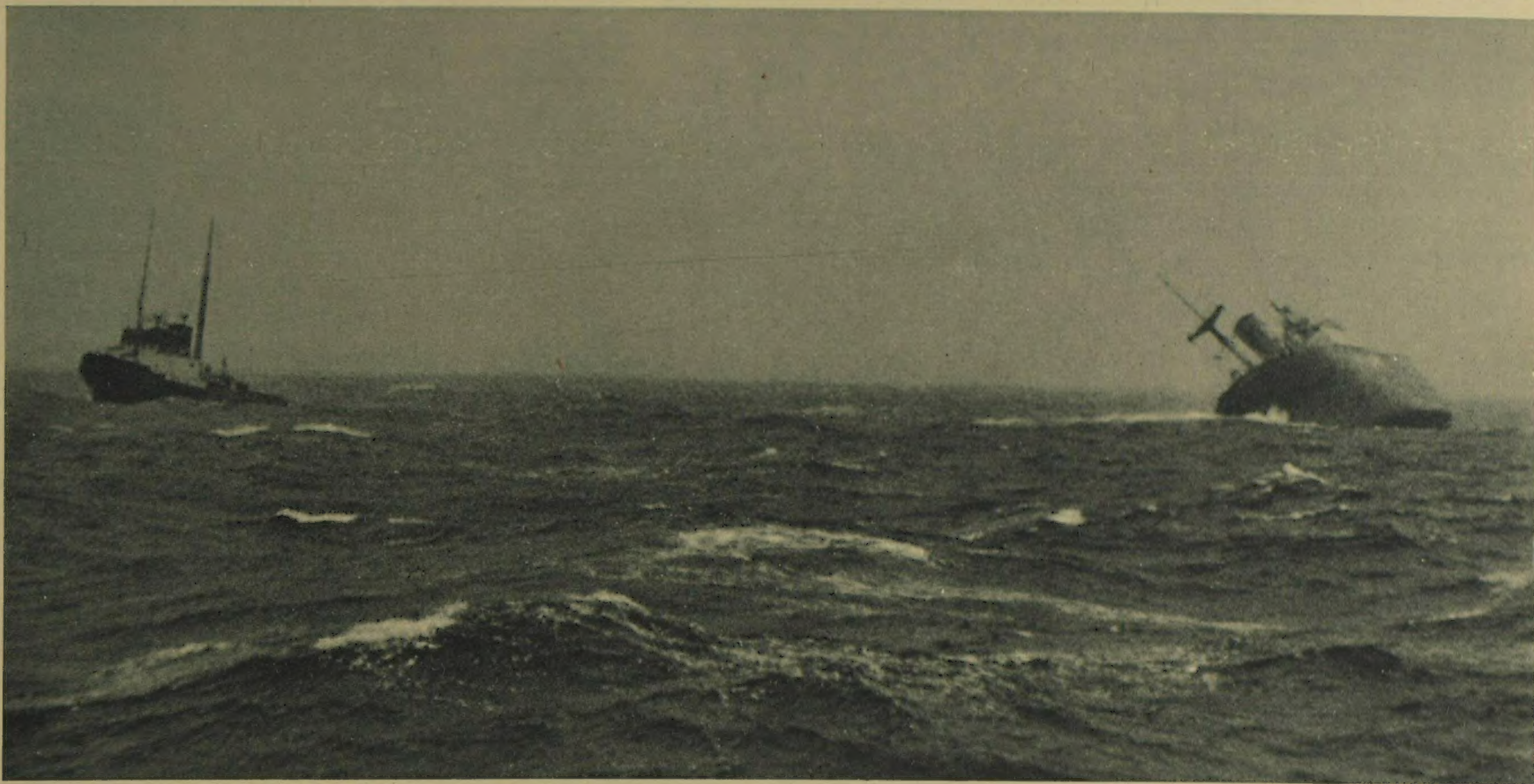
WITH HOPES OF SAFE RETURN RUNNING HIGH: CAPTAIN CARLSEN, NO LONGER ALONE ABOARD THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE*, AND MR. DANCY ON THE STARBOARD QUARTER (INDICATED BY A CROSS) ABOUT TO TAKE IN SUPPLIES OF FOOD ON JANUARY 6 FROM THE ESCORT SHIP, THE U.S. DESTROYER *WILLARD KEITH*.

Captain Kurt Carlsen, hero of the *Flying Enterprise* drama, is an American citizen of Danish birth. His wife lives in New Jersey, U.S.A. His parents, who arrived in England by air from Copenhagen on January 7, had never before left Denmark or travelled in an aircraft. Captain Dan Parker, captain of the *Turmoil*, was in the Royal Navy during both World Wars, and reached the rank of Lieutenant-Commander, R.N.R., serving in escort vessels and minesweepers. The discomfort

endured by Captain Carlsen when alone aboard his ship may be gauged from our photograph of the freighter, taken from the *Southland*, which picked up some of her passengers and crew when they abandoned ship. She had a list of 60 to 65 degrees and rolled to 80 degrees. Captain Carlsen's spirits never fell, but after the *Flying Enterprise* had been taken in tow he became jubilant, and was able to enjoy the hot Sunday dinner got aboard to him and Mr. Dancy from *Willard Keith*.



# THE "FLYING ENTERPRISE" IN TOW: "TURMOIL" FAILS—AND THEN SUCCEEDS.



THE DIFFICULT OPERATION OF TAKING THE DISABLED *FLYING ENTERPRISE* IN TOW: THE ADMIRALTY TUG *TURMOIL* STEAMING ROUND AS SHE MAKES AN ATTEMPT IN BAD WEATHER ON JANUARY 4; A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN FROM THE U.S. DESTROYER *JOHN W. WEEKS*, WHICH WAS STANDING BY.



THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE* TAKEN IN TOW BY *TURMOIL* (RIGHT BACKGROUND) ON JANUARY 5, WHEN THE WEATHER HAD IMPROVED: THE U.S. DESTROYER *WILLARD KEITH* (FOREGROUND) IS ACTING AS ESCORT. THE FRENCH TUG *ABEILLE* LATER "JOINED COMPANY" AND TOOK UP A POSITION ASTERN OF THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE*.

The operation of taking the disabled U.S. freighter *Flying Enterprise* in tow was a difficult one. The Admiralty tug *Turmoil* reached the scene of action on January 4, but bad weather, and the fact that only Captain Carlsen was on board the heavily listing vessel, made initial success impossible. He could not haul in the heaving line as he was obliged to hold on with one hand owing to the steep angle of the ship's list (60 to 65 deg.) and the way she was lurching. The mate

of the *Turmoil*, Mr. Kenneth Roger Dancy, managed to swing himself aboard the *Flying Enterprise*, where he was warmly welcomed by Captain Carlsen; and at about 9 a.m. on Saturday, January 5, the disabled freighter was taken in tow and began her journey to port. She was some 180 miles from Falmouth. The U.S. destroyer *Willard Keith*, which had relieved the U.S. destroyer *John W. Weeks*, acted as escort, and the French tug *Abeille* also "joined company."





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

IN the course of the Reith Lectures on Power and the State which he recently gave for the B.B.C., Lord Radcliffe made what I thought English to-day are for

#### THE EPIC OF THE "FLYING ENTERPRISE"



THE UNDAUNTED MASTER OF THE AMERICAN FREIGHTER *FLYING ENTERPRISE*: CAPT. KURT CARLSEN, WHO REMAINED ALONE ABOARD HIS SHIP FOR SIX DAYS AND SIX NIGHTS.

English to-day are for long run right. Why should we assume that the process of adaptation and timely change which has continued for more than a thousand years, is now at an end, and that the Representation of the People Acts of 1918 and 1927, for instance, and the Parliament Act of 1911 embody the ultimate and henceforward unchangeable last word of English political wisdom?

Consider, as an example, how the supremacy of Parliament—that ingenious, intensely valuable but ever-changing institution—arose. It did not come into existence because our ancestors suddenly thought that an elected Parliament would be the best way of achieving justice, individual liberty, and national security and efficiency. Such an idea never seems to have entered their heads, or, if it did in the case of some exceptionally bold and rather unbalanced mind—like that, say, of the great Frenchman, Simon de Montfort—it was dismissed by the practical sense of the majority as an unattainable absurdity. All the time, with their strong pragmatic genius, the English people, consciously and unconsciously, shaped their existing institutions, with as little radical or revolutionary dislocation as possible, to achieve just those ends I have mentioned. They had no other end in view at all, for none—compared with this—seemed to them worth pursuing. Parliament grew in the Middle Ages, partly out of the subject's resolve to make bad, weak or arbitrary rulers conform to the laws and practices which ensured practical justice and the maximum of personal liberty compatible with national security and efficiency, and partly out of the desire of good rulers to obtain the utmost effective popular support for the national policies they pursued. Because of this, both good kings and bad contributed in almost equal measure to the cause of constitutional progress or, shall we say, 'adaptation.' "Good" sovereigns, like Henry II., Edward I. and Elizabeth, did so because they were born leaders who believed in carrying their people with them and wished to make them active and creative partners in their projects. "Bad" sovereigns, like John, Edward II., Richard II. and Charles I., did so because their failure to do this very thing united their people against them and caused the latter to insist on constitutional devices to ensure the justice, liberty and national security and well-being that their rulers were failing to achieve. The more I think about English history, the more it seems to me to be a synthesis between two conceptions, both practical: individual liberty and national unity, and both closely associated with that ideal of justice which lies at the core of the English tradition. Our greatest rulers have mainly given us national unity, and our less successful ones have, however unconsciously, fostered national self-government, and between them we have advanced, in our rough-and-ready way, the cause of human liberty and justice and preserved a corporate strength strong enough to protect these things in an unfriendly world and make them prevail. In vain the Bill of Rights and Habeas Corpus, had we not triumphed over *Grande Monarque* and Napoleon; useless our triumph over these, had we not believed in and applied our belief in liberty to the new worlds our conquests opened up to us. Which was the greater—Trafalgar, or the Abolition of the Slave Trade; our triumph in the grim ordeal of the trenches between 1914 and 1918 or the Social Welfare State which it ensured? The English Constitution has never been anything more than a device to enable the English people to be and do the best

of which they are capable. And if to-day a rigid division of the nation into two factions and mutually frustrating halves and its perpetual subservience to the pace of the slowest and least adventurous through an egalitarian system of counting heads without regard to quality or standards, should be found from practical experience to defeat the very ends of justice, personal liberty and national unity and efficiency we really seek, our future will depend, like our past, on the way in which the practical genius of our people finds means to transform these purely mechanical devices into others that do not.



SURVIVORS OF THE *FLYING ENTERPRISE* ON ARRIVAL AT ROTTERDAM: A GROUP OF PASSENGERS AND MEMBERS OF THE CREW WITH, BEHIND THEM, LIFEBOATS WHICH HAD PICKED THEM UP. Captain Kurt Carlsen, master of the 6711-ton American freighter, *Flying Enterprise*, is the hero of an epic sea story which has roused world-wide admiration. When 300 miles south-west of Ireland on the way from Hamburg to New York, his ship cracked right across the deck-house and down the sides, and developed a list of 60 degrees to port. Mountainous seas were running and with a broken ship it was not possible to steer. He called for help, and on December 29 ordered the ten passengers and forty crew to abandon ship. They jumped in pairs into the sea and were picked up by boats from rescue ships which included the British freighter *Sherbourne*, the American *Southland*, and the U.S. Navy troop-transport *General A. W. Greely*. The U.S. Navy transport *Golden Eagle* reached the disabled ship on January 1, and remained alongside until the U.S. destroyer *John W. Weeks* took over on January 2. In spite of offers to take him off, Captain Carlsen, thirty-seven-year-old American citizen of Danish birth, refused to leave his ship as, by remaining on board, he would prevent her from becoming derelict. Further episodes of this epic of the sea are recorded on other pages in this issue.





MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL ARRIVES BY AIR IN WASHINGTON: THE PRIME MINISTER BEING WELCOMED BY PRESIDENT TRUMAN AT THE AIRPORT, WITH MR. ANTHONY EDEN, FOREIGN MINISTER, STANDING AT THE FOOT OF THE AIRCRAFT RAMP. THE PRESIDENT ENTERTAINED MR. CHURCHILL TO LUNCHEON AT BLAIR HOUSE.



AN AFFECTIONATE PAT FROM MR. CHURCHILL FOR HIS DAUGHTER, MISS SARAH CHURCHILL (MRS. ANTHONY BEAUCHAMP), AS HE DEPARTS FROM NEW YORK BY AIR FOR WASHINGTON: THE PRIME MINISTER, WEARING A HAT WHICH EXCITED CONSIDERABLE AMERICAN INTEREST, HAS A FAMILY LEAVE-TAKING.

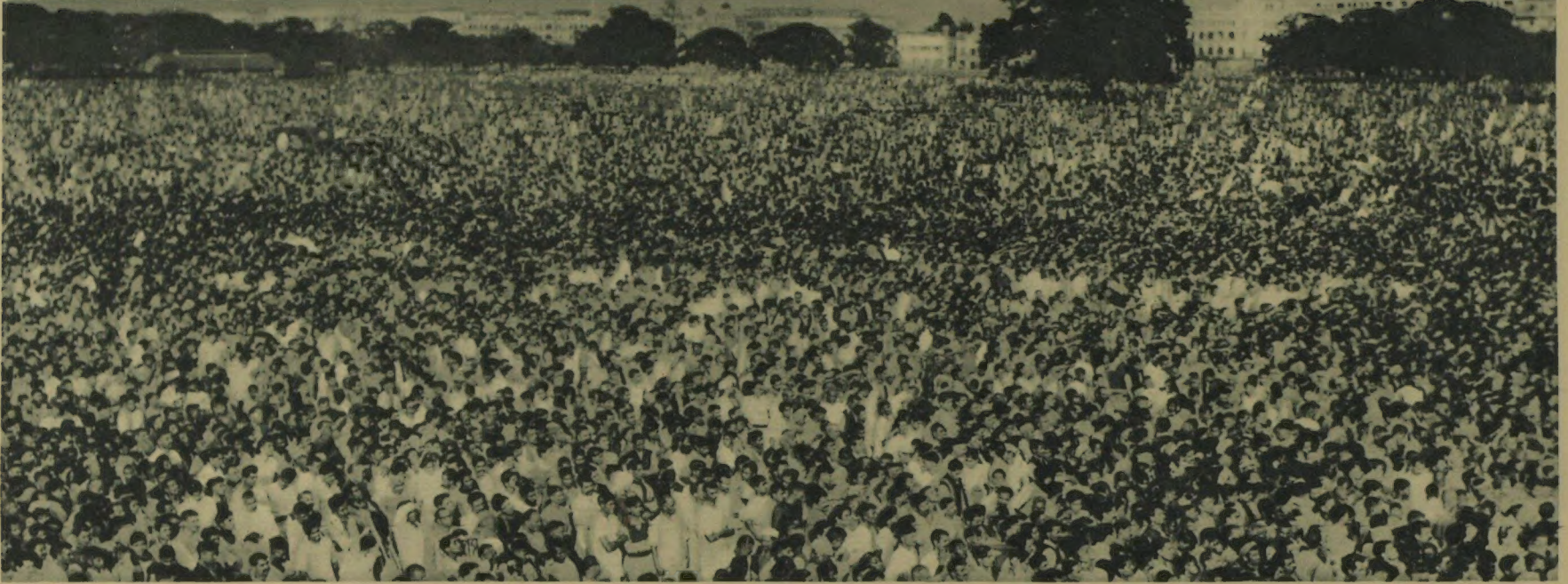
#### THE PRIME MINISTER IN THE U.S.A.: AN OFFICIAL WELCOME; AND A FAMILY LEAVE-TAKING IN NEW YORK.

When the *Queen Mary* arrived at the New York quarantine station on January 5 a coastguard cutter was sent out to bring the Prime Minister, Mr. Winston Churchill, ashore. Aboard the cutter were Sir Oliver Franks, the British Ambassador, Miss Sarah Churchill (Mrs. Anthony Beauchamp) and Mr. Impellitteri, Mayor of New York. As the cutter left the liner the passengers cheered and vessels in the harbour sounded their sirens, while fireboats spouted jets of water in greeting. Mr. Churchill landed in Brooklyn,

where he held a brief Press conference before leaving by air for Washington, where he arrived at 12.30 p.m. He was welcomed at the Washington Airport by President Truman, and both were obviously delighted to meet again. They drove past a guard of honour to Blair House, where the President entertained Mr. Churchill to luncheon. Later, the two met again aboard the Presidential yacht *Williamsburg*, when Mr. Churchill presented the President with a small model of the *Mayflower*, which is illustrated on page 64 in this issue.



# ENGLAND, THE U.S., INDIA AND EGYPT: NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST IN PHOTOGRAPHS.



A PHOTOGRAPH WHICH ILLUSTRATES THE ENORMOUS PUBLIC INTEREST IN THE INDIAN GENERAL ELECTIONS: PART OF A VAST CROWD LISTENING TO A RECENT ELECTION ADDRESS BY MR. NEHRU IN CALCUTTA. ON JANUARY 6 THE NATIONAL CONGRESS PARTY WAS IN THE LEAD EVERYWHERE.



A TECHNIQUE WHICH ALTERS THE MEANING OF "LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH": A LIP-TATTOOED RACEHORSE IN THE UNITED STATES.

To avoid the substitution of racehorses, a painless method of tattooing the inside of the upper lip with an identification number has been approved by the U.S. Jockey Club and Thoroughbred Racing Associations. The horse shown is a U.S. horse, *Jetka*, in California.



INCITEMENT TO MURDER: AN EFFIGY OF A BRITISH SOLDIER HANGING IN ONE OF THE MAIN STREETS OF CAIRO. The effigy of a British soldier hanging high over a Cairo street, with, above it, the slogan "Gallows await the necks of the British," illustrates the inflammable situation. An extremist Egyptian weekly newspaper recently offered monetary rewards for the murder of Lieut.-General Sir George Erskine or any other British officer.



FINDING THE BROKEN BELLS OF ST. BRIDE'S: CLAPPERS AND BELL-METAL FOUND DURING THE SECOND DISCOVERY. The bells of St. Bride's, Fleet Street, have been missing since the church's destruction in 1940. On December 31, however, in an underground room, a quantity of broken bell metal was found, and on January 1, the searchers found a further cache, among which were at least nine of the twelve original clappers, lying among a number of heavy bell fragments.



EGYPTIAN GUERRILLAS IN TRAINING: A GROUP, REPORTED TO BE MEMBERS OF THE AL AZHAR UNIVERSITY SABOTAGE SQUAD. THE UNIVERSITY WAS CLOSED ON DEC. 27 BY THE AUTHORITIES. Terrorism by young Egyptians is organised. On December 27, following clashes between police and students demonstrating against any possible move of settlement with Britain, secondary schools, the Al Azhar University and other institutes in Cairo and Alexandria were closed by the authorities. It is



ANTI-BRITISH TERRORISTS AT WORK: TWO MEMBERS OF A GUERRILLA ORGANISATION PLACING A MINE ON A RAILWAY LINE. CLAIMED TO BE IN THE CANAL ZONE. thought, however, that the "liberation squad" which came to the Canal Zone from Cairo has been rounded up by police auxiliaries. Lieut.-General Sir George Erskine, G.O.C. British troops in Egypt, has stated that he will "crush" any squads of youths who attack his troops.



## THE ROYAL TOUR OF AUSTRALASIA: ROYAL ACCOMMODATION IN S.S. "GOTHIC."



PRINCESS ELIZABETH'S GREEN, BLUE AND CREAM DAY CABIN IN THE S.S. *Gothic*, CONVERTED FROM THE SMOKING-ROOM ACCOMMODATION ON THE PROMENADE DECK.

ON January 6 the Shaw Savill liner *Gothic* (15,000 tons), in which Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh will travel on their tour of Australia and New Zealand, returned from the three-day trials during which her radar and signals equipment were tested. The liner, which was flying the flag of Vice-Admiral C. E. Lambe, was in her new gleaming white paint and was fully converted in readiness for the Royal Tour. Accommodation for the Royal pair has been made on the Boat Deck aft, with extra office accommodation on the same deck forward. On the Promenade Deck, below, day accommodation for the Royal travellers has been made by the conversion of the Smoking Room. The Ladies-in-Waiting and the Flag Officer Royal Yacht (Vice-Admiral C. E. Lambe) are also to be accommodated on this deck.

(RIGHT.) NEWLY-CONVERTED FOR THE ROYAL TOUR AND GLEAMING WHITE WITH A GREEN BAND: THE S.S. *Gothic* LEAVING SOUTHAMPTON FOR THREE-DAY TRIALS BEFORE HER VOYAGE.



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S DAY CABIN—ON THE PORT SIDE OF THE SHIP. MOST OF THE FURNITURE HAS BEEN BROUGHT FROM THE ROYAL YACHT *VICTORIA AND ALBERT*.



THE COMFORTABLE ANTE-ROOM WHICH WILL BE USED BY THE PRINCESS AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH DURING THEIR VOYAGE IN THE *GOTHIC* TO AUSTRALIA AND NEW ZEALAND



THE DINING-ROOM TO BE USED BY THE ROYAL COUPLE WHEN ENTERTAINING OFFICIALLY. IT WILL SEAT TWENTY-TWO PEOPLE. THERE IS ALSO A SMALLER PRIVATE DINING-ROOM.



## TWO FAMOUS REGIMENTS IN WAR AND PEACE.



MR. DAVID SCOTT DANIELL, THE AUTHOR OF "CAP OF HONOUR," REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE.

Mr. David Scott Daniell was born in 1906. He served with the Royal Engineers from 1940-46. He has now had over eighty plays broadcast on various B.B.C. services and has written a number of essays and short stories. His books include "The Time of the Singing" and "Nicholas Wilde."

THE way of the modern regimental historian is hard. The War Office will never allow things to stay put. A regiment is started and given a Colonel's name (the Green Howards still keep the name of an ancient Colonel); it is then given a number.

Loyalty to a number sets in (the 60th still rejoices in its number); and then regiments with different numbers are grouped as one, possibly (as in the instance of the 28th and the 61st Foot) with a local association. Then it occurs to some wiseacre that (as any yokel could have told him long ago) loyalty to county can be used to fortify loyalty to a number, and then men like to serve with men from their own districts. County regiments ensue. What happens after that we have yet to learn. War comes, and drafts have to be sent from wherever they are obtainable, and half the men in a battalion may not understand the dialect of the county to which they nominally belong. Then there may arrive (I hope he has not yet arrived) a cold-blooded reformer who says: "All this county stuff is nonsense. Let's go back to numbers and shunt officers and men about as suits us." The officers and men will doubtless recover loyalty to a number (if they aren't shifted about too much), and do their duty in any event. But a great deal was gained when the county depôts were set up and the county allegiance by blood established. Rudyard Kipling could hardly be accused of being prejudiced in the matter. By



28TH FOOT, ALEXANDRIA (1801): AN OFFICER AND MEN OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT.

extraction he was (I think) Warwickshire and Scots, he was born in India, he was educated in Devon, and he ultimately struck root in Sussex. But when he was a very young man in India, the county atmosphere in our regiments impressed him, and impressed him strongly, and he brought it in at the grimmest point of the grimmest of his "Barrack Room Ballads":

They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to his place,  
For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'—you must look 'im in the face:  
Nine 'undred of 'is county an' the regiment's disgrace,  
While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

The Gloucesters (this book about them was embarked upon before they added the latest Korean chapter to their glorious history) are a signal illustration of the chequered history of regiments. The 28th Foot was first raised by John Gibson at Portsmouth in 1694, and did the Duke of Marlborough good service. Even in that day the

"Cap of Honour. The Story of the Gloucestershire Regiment (The 28th/61st Foot), 1694-1950." By David Scott Daniell. From material provided by Colonel R. M. Grazebrook, O.B.E., M.C. With a Foreword by H.R.H. The Duke of Gloucester, K.G., Colonel-in-Chief The Gloucestershire Regiment. Illustrations in Colour, Half-tone and Line; and Maps. (Harrap; 27s. 6d.)

"The Story of the Fifth Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards. Together with a Short Account of Their Illustrious Parent Regiments, The Fifth Princess Charlotte of Wales's Dragoon Guards and The Sixth Inniskilling Dragoons." Compiled by Roger Evans, Major-General (Retd.), C.B., M.C., D.L., formerly Lieut.-Colonel and Colonel of the Regiment. Illustrated. (Gale and Polden; £1 1s.)

"Cap of Honour." The Story of the Gloucestershire Regiment (The 28th/61st Foot) 1694-1950; by David Scott Daniell. Also "The 5th Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards"; by Major-General R. Evans, C.B., M.C.\*  
An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

uses of local attachment were known: Mr. Daniell (whose book is unusually full, fascinating and well-written) quotes Daniel Defoe as saying: "Our armies have often been raised by Gentlemen of Figure and Estate, among their Tenants, among their Husbandmen and the farmers' sons, the cottagers and the poor Plebeii of the Country; and a Captain, to my knowledge, has been able to call every soldier of his Company by Name, and to give an Account of his Father, or Mother, or Original: true these men have been poor, but brave and honest." The 61st originated at Chatham as a second battalion of the "Buffs," and retained the buff facings when given separate identity. The two battalions first became associated in 1782, when there was an order linking foot regiments with counties for recruiting purposes: they became "the 28th or North Gloucestershire Regiment" and "the

are, or ever have been, Adonises; but I refuse to believe that they have all been Bill Sikeses.

General Evans, in his history of the Fifth Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, has also had to write the history of two regiments as one: it was not until

after the 1914 war that the 5th Dragoon Guards and The Inniskillings were merged, their present name being authorised in 1927. His story begins in James II.'s reign, but he has not so much early history to relate as Mr. Daniell: he reaches the nineteenth century in fifty pages. Amongst the regiment's early honours is Warburg, 1760. Lord Granby was in command: "Down into the valley they trotted, scarlet coats and blue, behind their burly, thick-set Commander—a figure mounted on a great black charger that all could recognise. As his Lordship crossed the valley and neared the far slope he gave the signal to increase the pace, set his own horse at the gallop, and led straight into the centre of the French. As he went thundering over the ground, first his hat flew off, then his wig. [After all, John Gilpin was a train-band captain.] With shining pate flashing in the sun, Granby went bald-headed at his enemy, twenty-two squadrons galloping on behind him, a shimmering mass of steel. It must have been a truly awe-inspiring sight. It was too much for the French. . . . At Warburg the British cavalry more than wiped out the reproach of their inactivity after Minden. At home, tremendous



THE LAST MOUNTED PARADE OF THE FIFTH ROYAL INNISKILLING DRAGOON GUARDS. THE PRESENTATION OF THE NEW STANDARD BY H.R.H. THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER, K.G., IN MARCH, 1938. Reproduced from "The Story of The Fifth Royal Inniskilling Dragoon Guards"; by courtesy of the publishers, Gale and Polden, Ltd.

61st or South Gloucestershire Regiment." Thereafter, long before they became officially and jointly "The Gloucesters," the two battalions were present, usually far from each other, in almost every field of action: the Cape, Egypt, Maida, Walcheren, the Peninsula, Waterloo, Australia, India, the Crimea, South Africa and all the wars of our time. But for a long while the 28th and 61st were apt to be thousands of miles apart, and the historian's difficulty is to enable us to bear one regiment in mind while we are following the fortunes of the other. Mr. Daniell succeeds as well as any man could succeed; and his narrative, amply fortified with extracts from contemporary documents, is so brisk and exciting that the reader does not bother much (especially as they are now both Gloucesters) as to the fortunes of which he is following: I admit that I cannot now remember which it was that in



28TH FOOT, CRIMEA (1854): A PRIVATE AND TWO OFFICERS OF THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT.



BRITISH HUTTID CAMP, DYCKMAN FARM, NEW YORK CITY. OFFICERS OF THE 28TH FOOT (THE GLOUCESTERSHIRE REGIMENT) ARE SEATED IN THE CENTRE. By J. W. Dunsmore. Reproduced by courtesy of the Secretary of the New York Historical Society. The lower three illustrations are reproduced from the book "Cap of Honour," the Story of the Gloucestershire Regiment; by courtesy of the publisher, George G. Harrap and Co., Ltd.

Egypt earned the right, of which the Duke of Gloucester reminds us in his Preface, to wear badges on the front and the back of the cap—though I have the book before me and could look it up.

The illustrations are copious, some of them coloured. Amongst them are many line drawings showing details of uniform at various periods, by Lieut.-Colonel Nigel Lovett of the regiment, who has also designed a striking dust-jacket. They are very good and informative drawings: but I don't know why all the faces between cap and collar should be those of plug-uglies. I am not suggesting that all the Gloucesters

enthusiasm was aroused by this truly spectacular victory. Lord Granby—Prince Ferdinand wrote: "under whose orders all the British cavalry performed prodigies of valour"—became the hero not only of the hour but of all time, for to this day the inn-sign 'The Marquess of Granby' swings in every county in the country. For himself, Lord Granby celebrated his victory by giving his troops lashings of good English beer in which to drink to a good English victory—and gave the carping Walpole a chance to comment sourly on his Lordship's sending for "three hundred thousand pints of porter [they drank deep in those days] to drink his own health." But it wasn't only because of his courage, his victories and his beer that Lord Granby became a universal inn-sign: he was famous, in a rather rough age, for his affection and solicitude for the private soldier. The soldier remembered him when he retired and took a pub. Such is the march of education that probably the vast majority of present-day frequenters of "Granbies" do not know who his Lordship was.

There is plenty of cavalry fighting in this lively book and cavalry sport. The horses have gone and the armoured vehicles have come in: if there is still a call of "stables" it probably means something about cleaning sparking-plugs. But, says the General, "to past members of the Regiment the atmosphere seems little changed." That is all that matters: if the tradition is kept the *esprit-de-corps* is maintained.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 70 of this issue.





**"LIKE AN ATOMIC BLAST, WITH FLAME-TINGED CLOUDS MUSHROOMING THREE MILES HIGH": MOUNT HIBOK-HIBOK REACHING THE FULL FURY OF ITS FIRST EXPLOSIVE ERUPTION AND BELCHING FORTH SUDDEN DEATH TO HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE.**

Eye-witnesses said that the first eruption of Mount Hibok-Hibok, the 5620-ft. volcano on Camiguin Island, in the Philippines, of which the islanders had no warning, was like an atomic explosion, and reached a height of three miles. At first the volcano threw out a steady stream of red-hot ash and rock fragments, burying and killing hundreds of people in the first blast of the eruption. Later, a stream of lava 4 ft. deep rolled down the mountain, trapping people in its path.

Reports from the island stated that fifteen bamboo villages on the slopes of the volcano were completely covered in ashes and lava. The Philippine Red Cross reported the recovery of the bodies of whole families clasped in each others arms, victims of the fiery stream emitted by the smoking, roaring volcano. There are said to be fifty recorded volcanoes in the Philippines, of which twelve are active. When Mount Hibok-Hibok erupted in 1950 fifty people were killed.





THE THIRD ERUPTION OF MOUNT HIBOK-HIBOK: A VIEW OF THE SMOKING VOLCANO AS SEEN FROM A PHILIPPINE NAVY SHIP ON DECEMBER 7.



ONE OF NATURE'S MOST FEARFUL SPECTACLES: THE SMOKING CRATER OF AN ERUPTING VOLCANO—MOUNT HIBOK-HIBOK SEEN FROM THE AIR.

**RAINING DOWN RED-HOT ASHES, DUST, AND STONES: THE ERUPTION OF MOUNT HIBOK-HIBOK, IN THE PHILIPPINES.**

Nearly 2000 people are estimated to have lost their lives as a result of the recent eruptions of Mount Hibok-Hibok, a 5620-ft. volcano on Camiguin Island, in the Southern Central Philippines. The first eruption on December 4 came so suddenly that hundreds of people were buried in the first deluge of ash and rock, or were asphyxiated or burnt to death. Most of the dead were inhabitants of Mambajao, the island's largest town, which lies at the foot of the volcano.

Camiguin, the area of which is 960 square miles, lies in the Mindanao Sea, north of the larger island of Mindanao. Mount Hibok-Hibok has been quiescent since a mild eruption last July, and the recent activity has been described as greater than two other violent eruptions—in 1948 and 1950. Rescue work was greatly hampered by the heat and fumes, which affected a 10-mile area, and ashes polluted the island's water supply.





UPROOTED BY THE FLOW OF RED-HOT LAVA : COCONUT TREES LYING BROKEN AND SCORCHED ON THE LAVA BED SOME TWO MILES FROM THE ERUPTING HIBOK-HIBOK VOLCANO ON CAMIGUIN ISLAND.

An eruption, without any definite forewarning, brought death and disaster to the inhabitants of Camiguin Island, in the Philippines, in December. The first explosion blew out rocks, ash and other fragmental materials, transforming the volcano, Mount Hibok-Hibok, into a raging inferno. Later, a stream of lava, moving like some deadly serpent down the mountainside, engulfed the bamboo villages on its slopes and threatened the town of Mambajao, the main town on

the island. The photographs on this and other pages in this issue illustrate the aftermath of one of the worst volcanic eruptions of recent years. The most famous of the volcanoes in the Philippines are Mayon and Taal, both on Luzon Island. Mayon, considered the most active, is also thought by many to be the most beautifully shaped volcano in the world. During the nineteenth century there were twenty-six eruptions of Mayon.





REMOVING A VICTIM ON TWO OUTRIGGER CANOES TO A WAITING PHILIPPINE NAVY L.S.T. FOR TRANSPORTATION TO HOSPITAL ON THE MAINLAND OF MINDANAO.



RECEIVING FIRST-AID TREATMENT AT AN EMERGENCY HOSPITAL AT MAHINOG, ABOUT FIFTEEN MILES FROM MAMBAJAO: SOME OF THE VICTIMS OF THE HIBOK-HIBOK ERUPTION.



FLEEING FROM MAMBAJAO, THE MAIN TOWN ON THE ISLAND OF CAMIGUIN: REFUGEES IN A CART LADEN WITH THE FEW POSSESSIONS THEY MANAGED TO SAVE FROM THEIR HOME IN THE DEVASTATED AREA.

ON December 15 President Quirino of the Philippines appealed for help from the outside world, and said that the eruptions of Mount Hibok-Hibok and the typhoons that followed had left behind them 1714 dead and missing, and had made homeless more than 100,000 persons in eleven provinces. At the time of writing Mount Hibok-Hibok was last in eruption on December 10, when there were six eruptions in rapid succession. Three days previously orders had been given for the evacuation of all of the 35,000 inhabitants of Camiguin Island, who were not only threatened by the continuing eruptions but by the added risk of a food shortage and disease. Ships of the Philippine Navy helped in the evacuation and landed many of the refugees at Cagayan de Oro, on the mainland of Mindanao. The island of Camiguin is 440 miles south-east of Manila.



AWAITING TRANSPORTATION BY BOAT TO THE MAINLAND OF MINDANAO: REFUGEES ON THE DOCK AT BINONI, WHERE RED CROSS HEADQUARTERS WERE SET UP. NAVAL PATROL CRAFT TOOK PART IN THE EVACUATION.



TYPICAL OF THE BAMBOO HOUSES DESTROYED BY THE ERUPTION: A DAMAGED HOUSE SURROUNDED BY VOLCANIC ASH.

ON THE MORROW OF SUDDEN DISASTER: SOME OF THE UNFORTUNATE PEOPLE WHO LIVED NEAR MOUNT HIBOK-HIBOK.



THE NEW YEAR HONOURS LIST: SOME OF THE MEN AND WOMEN ON WHOM HONOURS HAVE BEEN CONFERRED.



**SIR JOHN ANDERSON.**  
Created a Viscount. He has been Chairman of the Port of London Authority since 1946. Between 1938 and 1945 he was in turn Lord Privy Seal, Home Secretary and Minister of Home Security, Lord President of the Council, and Chancellor of the Exchequer.



**SIR ARCHIBALD SINCLAIR.**  
Created a Viscount. A former Liberal Leader in the House of Commons, he was M.P. for Caithness and Sutherland, 1922-45. He was Secretary of State for Scotland, 1931-32; and Secretary of State for Air, 1940-45. He was Lord Rector of Glasgow University, 1938-45.



**EARL WINTERTON.**  
Created a Baron. His possession of an Irish peerage did not entitle him to sit in the House of Lords. He was Conservative M.P. for Horsham from 1904-51 when he resigned; and was "Father of the House of Commons," and one of its outstanding personalities, for many years.



**MR. BRENDAN BRACKEN.**  
Created a Viscount. He declined a seat in the present Cabinet because of ill-health. He is chairman of the Union Corporation and of the *Financial Times*. He was a wartime Minister of Information and later First Lord of the Admiralty. He first entered Parliament in 1929.



**MR. ROBERT SPEAR HUDSON.**  
Created a Viscount. He has been Conservative M.P. for Southport since 1931. He was Minister of Pensions, 1935-36; Minister of Shipping, April-May, 1940, and Minister of Agriculture and Fisheries, 1940-45. He entered Parliament in 1924 as Conservative M.P. for Whitehaven.



**MR. NIGEL COLMAN.**  
Created a Baronet. He has been Chairman of the Executive Committee of the National Union of Conservative and Unionist Associations since 1945. He was Conservative M.P. for Brixton 1927-45.



**MAJOR RICHARD PROBY.**  
Created a Baronet. He is Chairman of the Forestry Commission and President of the Country Landowners' Association, and devotes himself to farming, and to public and political work.



**MR. JOHN K. M. ROTHENSTEIN.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He has been Director and Keeper of the Tate Gallery since 1938. He was previously Director of the City Art Galleries and Ruskin Museum, Sheffield, 1933-38.



**MR. ROBERT GRIMSTON.**  
Created a Baronet. He has been Conservative M.P. for Westbury since 1931. He was Assistant Postmaster-General, 1942-45; and Parliamentary Secretary, Ministry of Supply, 1945.



**COLONEL LEONARD ROPNER.**  
Created a Baronet. He has been M.P. (C.) for Barkston Ash since 1931. He was Forestry Commissioner, 1936-45; and has been a temporary Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons.



**DR. W. RUSSELL BRAIN.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. President of the Royal College of Physicians since 1950. He is Physician to the London Hospital, and to the Maida Vale Hospital for Nervous Diseases.



**MR. EDWARD H. KEELING.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He has been Conservative M.P. for Twickenham since 1935. A member of Westminster City Council, he was Mayor in 1945-46. He is a barrister and a member of Lloyds.



**MR. ALLEN LANE.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He is managing director of Penguin Books Ltd. which he founded in 1936. The series now include *Pelicans*, *Puffins*, *King Penguins*, *Penguin Scores*, *Poets*, etc.



**PROFESSOR ERNEST L. WOODWARD.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He has been Professor of Modern History at Oxford University since 1947. He edited (with R. D'O. Butler) "Documents on British Foreign Policy, 1919-39."



**DR. REGINALD S. THATCHER.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He has been Principal of the Royal Academy of Music since 1949, having been previously Vice-Principal from 1945. He was Director of Music at Harrow School, 1928-36.



**COMMANDANT M. K. LLOYD.**  
Created a D.B.E. She has been Director of the Women's Royal Naval Service since November, 1950. She joined the W.R.N.S. in 1939 and was commissioned in 1940, becoming Assistant Director in 1948.



**MISS MARJORIE MAXSE.**  
Created a D.B.E. She was Vice-Chairman of the Conservative Party from 1944-50. From 1940-44 she was Director of the Children's Overseas Reception Board, and Vice-Chairman of the W.V.S.



**MR. ALEXANDER WILLIAMSON.**  
Designated a Knight Bachelor. He is chairman and managing director of William Beardmore and Company, Ltd., Glasgow, and Director of Glasgow Railway Engineering Co. Ltd., Glasgow.



**MISS ANNA NEAGLE.**  
Awarded the C.B.E. A well-known film actress, she is the wife of Herbert Wilcox. She played the title-role in "Odette"; her other films include "Piccadilly Incident," "Spring in Park Lane," etc.



**MISS FLORA ROBSON.**  
Awarded the C.B.E. A well-known actress, she has appeared in many plays and films. Her recent parts include that of Alicia Christie in "Black Chiffon," and Paulina in "The Winter's Tale."

AN interesting feature of the New Year Honours List is the revival of the conferment of baronetcies for political and public services. No such appointments were made during the period of the

(Continued opposite.)

Continued.] Socialist Government apart from those conferred by tradition on the Lord Mayors of London each year, and the baronetcy created for Sir Ralph Verney, Secretary to the Speaker, in 1946.



THE work on which I have recently been engaged has been on the period which followed the First World War. It may be poor consolation for what we are enduring to-day to reflect that thirty years ago the world was in a state of confusion and that slaughter and misery were widespread. Yet, as I traced the wars then in progress, it seemed to me that it might be worthwhile to point out how the passions and lawless spirit created by war lived on after the main issues of the conflict had been decided. We hoped for something better this time, but little foundation for our hopes existed. Great wars may, as did the First and Second World Wars, bring about the fall and disruption of empires. They inevitably result in the weakening or even the destruction of governmental, legal and moral controls and sanctions. Sometimes, as after the Napoleonic Wars, an exceptionally high standard of political civilisation and the presence upon the scene of statesmen of exceptional merit (Castlereagh, Wellington, Talleyrand, Metternich, even the Emperor Alexander) result in the achievement of an unusually speedy and a solid settlement. After the First World War political civilisation was lower, statesmen were rarer, and the dissolution was more complete.

The main reason, however, why the turmoil of thirty years ago was so great was the emergence of Communism as a national creed in Russia and as a world force, and it is this characteristic which is common to the aftermaths of both great wars. This conclusion does not of necessity carry along with it justification of all the actions of the opponents of Communism. Intervention in Russia, for example, may be open to condemnation, though it can also be defended. All that I put forward is the contention that the appearance of Communism, coupled with the collapse of the Austrian, Russian and Turkish Empires, and the complete defeat of the German, led inevitably to violent political and social shocks, so that Eastern Europe seemed like a volcano, hot and rumbling within even when it was not erupting. This was the period that witnessed the springing-up of revolutionary Governments—revolutionary, whether "white" or "red"—from Murmansk to the Crimea and from Vladivostok to Budapest.

To us in Britain the spectacle, terrible as it was, appeared less ominous than that which we contemplate to-day. Germany had been defeated and placed under control. No aggressive Power threatened us immediately and, however dangerous the growth of Soviet Russia appeared, it was obvious that, even supposing it escaped overthrow, it was physically incapable of dealing us a serious physical blow. Only a few, like Mr. Churchill, realised that the ideological offensive was almost as dangerous as military power; yet there were signs of its potentialities in the refusal of British dockers and stevedores to load supplies for Poland when she faced Russian invasion and still more in the French mutinies in the Black Sea. And there came a moment in 1920, with the Soviet armies closing on Warsaw, when a possibility existed that military force and Communist propaganda would be completely fused and thrown into an offensive against the West. It is idle to speculate what the results would have been, but it is also futile to deny that the West stood in grave danger in that month of August.

The two chief actors in the extraordinary drama staged along the banks of the Vistula, the vanquished and the victor, found themselves in full agreement about what it portended, about its immense significance. General Mikhail Tukachevsky, commanding the northern group of Soviet armies, puts it thus in the last paragraph of his published lectures on the campaign in the Military Academy in Moscow: "There can be no doubt that if we had been able to tear away from the Polish bourgeoisie its army of the nobility and middle classes the revolution of the working classes in Poland would have become a reality. And this conflagration would not have stopped at the Polish frontier. Like a wild mountain torrent it would have swept over Western Europe. The Red Army will never forget this principle of revolution created from without." (The wits remarked that this youthful ex-lieutenant of the Tsarist Army marched with as many preachers of revolution as artillerymen in his train.) And Josef Pilsudski, that grim, heavy figure whose flash of genius transformed the situation in a day, writes: "This war came within a hair's breadth of reversing the destinies of the whole civilised West, and its crises involved crises for many millions of men."

At this time Kolchak and Denikin, who had missed a genuine opportunity to overthrow the Bolsheviks, had both been utterly defeated, though the more

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. PLOUGHING THE SAME GROUND AGAIN.

By CYRIL FALLS,

Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.

competent and energetic Wrangel still remained a menace in the south. The sort of determinist, Marxian, crypto-Communist philosophy which pervades so much of the historical work devoted to the Soviet Union, even when written by men who disclaim Communism, tries to persuade us that the triumph of the October Revolution was inevitable. I will not challenge these writers in the field of theories, but on the military side I consider that my opinion is at least as good as theirs. Militarily, the survival of Red Russia was no more inevitable than the survival of Warsaw and of Poland, and both survived by "a hair's breadth." The Soviets' best friend was the lack of co-operation among their foes. This was to be seen at its most fatal, on the one hand, in the extreme nationalism of the White leaders, who refused

ideas were also conditioned by space, and that the Russian experimenters in strategy and tactics encountered a foe who was completely unorthodox in the best sense, who saw everything objectively rather than through the spectacles of preconception and prejudice. He pours scorn on the outlook of his generals awaiting attack north of the Beresina; they declared that their positions were bad, and

yet ordered them to be retaken at all costs. They prepared elaborate defence schemes on the pattern of 1917 trench warfare, though they had only one-eighth of the troops considered necessary for such dispositions. They talked of a defensive barrage, when it meant one battery firing twenty-four rounds to stop a division. A barrage, he says, to make a horse laugh.

Trenches, barbed wire, automatic counter-attacks, all the system of trench warfare, in fact, was a means to an end, but had been made an end in itself. The active and energetic commander should have rejoiced that it no longer served its purpose when both sides were so thin on the ground and should have resorted to manoeuvre. Pilsudski is, I think, to be blamed that he yielded to such an extent to the professionals under him at the outset because he feared to take the risk

of removing those so wedded to their principles that they could not accept his. But in the last stage, when the Red Army was on or over the Vistula, it was another matter. Then he really took hold, assumed personal command, and imposed his imperious will on all. Here was his problem. The Red Army had advanced 500 miles. Its main strength was east and north of Warsaw, which it was striving to envelop. To the south-east the front curved round to Deblin, 55 miles away, so that a Polish counter-offensive northward from this region might strike in behind the main body of Tukachevsky. A simple problem, seemingly. Thin out the Warsaw front to a skeleton, mass the main force at Deblin, and cut through the strung-out Russians like a knife through butter.

It could not be done. Nearly all Pilsudski had was locked up on the Warsaw front and, to tell the truth, very shaky. He dared not move any of it, and if he had dared there would have

been no time. Very well, said the unorthodox man, if we cannot do the text-book job, deal a smashing blow with a concentrated striking force of great strength and hold on with a skeleton force, then we must hold on with our main strength and counter-attack with a miserable little skeleton force. Three-quarters of the Army with an inactive rôle, one-quarter with an active, morale a bit doubtful, and quite a possibility that before the counter-attack got into the rear of the enemy Budienny's cavalry would come through Lublin and get into its rear. Half of one division bootless; the others in rags, "such beggar-like figures as I had not seen all through the war." On August 16 the attack began, "if one dare call it an attack at all." I need not say much of the results: the great horde of Tukachevsky moving east, not in retreat but in sheer flight, all that had come with it—guns, transport, railway trains, as well as portraits of Lenin and Trotsky—lost, a whole army disarmed in East Prussia, great numbers of prisoners in Polish hands. I rank it as the most successful and vital counter-offensive in modern warfare.

The interest of the story—to myself, at least—has led me into details which I had not proposed to enter upon when I started to write. I can excuse myself by the plea that, quite possibly, in these details lay the salvation of Europe. I want to remind younger readers that my generation underwent strains in the period following its particular great war, just as survivors of my generation have shared with them the strains following the later Great War. It may even seem to be

of good omen that the West then came through without disaster. Moreover, while I do not commend Pilsudski's example in everything, but indeed condemn his invasion of the Ukraine, it seems to me worth calling attention to the steadfastness of his spirit in face of almost certain defeat and to his refusal to abandon hope when by the rules of logic little place for hope could remain. It may well be that the opposing camps of to-day will not come to warfare, but determination to maintain freedom, and all it stands for, is called for from those who believe in and cherish it, whether or not the conflict has to come to the trial of arms. The price of freedom is courage and vigilance, and others besides those who bear arms are capable of these virtues. We may be less fortunate than we were in 1920—there is the atomic bomb, for example, to be considered—but that age also had to endure its perils and its trials.

FOR COMPARISON WITH THE CENTURION TANK ILLUSTRATED IN THIS ISSUE: THE FIRST OF THE TANKS—DESCRIBED AS A "NEW TYPE OF HEAVY ARMoured CAR."



THE FORERUNNER OF THE CENTURION: ONE OF HIS MAJESTY'S LAND-SHIPS (AS THE FIRST TANKS WERE CALLED) GOING INTO BATTLE IN 1916. A HISTORIC PHOTOGRAPH OF THE FIRST USE OF TANKS IN WAR.



THE DAWN OF MECHANISED WARFARE: ONE OF THE FIRST TANKS GOING INTO ACTION ON SEPTEMBER 15, 1916, WHEN THIS NEW WEAPON WAS REGARDED BY GERMAN TROOPS WITH SOME SORT OF SUPERSTITIOUS TERROR. Tanks were first officially "mentioned in dispatches" on September 15, 1916, when, in a communiqué from General Headquarters in France regarding the opening of the Battle of Flanders, it was stated: "In this attack we employed for the first time a new type of heavy armoured car, which has proved of considerable utility." Officially the new tanks were called His Majesty's Land-Ships, and were of two types, one armed with two 6-pdr. guns in sponsons and the other with four heavy machine-guns. They weighed about 27 tons and had a speed of 2-3 m.p.h. and were subject to frequent mechanical breakdowns. The tank illustrated here makes an interesting comparison with the diagrammatic drawing of the British Army's latest tank, the Centurion, reproduced on pages 54-55 in this issue.

Photographs from "The Illustrated London News" of November 25 and December 2, 1916.

to countenance the abandonment of a square mile of territory formerly ruled by Tsarist Russia; on the other, in the desire of Poland to seize a great slice of the Ukraine. Kolchak, Denikin and Yudenitch, allied with Pilsudski, would have been irresistible.

The high commanders of the Russo-Polish War were self-taught strategists and tacticians. On the one side stood Tukachevsky, who had been a subaltern in an aristocratic regiment in the First World War, whose Communism, such as it was, was founded upon a sort of philosophic Nihilism, and whose wide reading induced him to apply abstract Napoleonic and Moltkean principles to his operations; and Budienny, a former trooper, sprung from non-Cossack peasants of the Don, who had developed skill in the handling of great bodies of cavalry in wide spaces. On the other stood Pilsudski, the former Polish nationalist and Socialist agitator. It so chanced that the Russian specialists in space-warfare encountered a foe whose





ORGANISED CLEARING-UP AFTER A LANDSLIDE: NORTH KOREAN AND CHINESE COMMUNIST P.O.W.'S FILING BY, EACH IN TURN REMOVING A STONE FROM THE ROAD.



ILLUSTRATING HOW COMMUNIST P.O.W.'S CLEARED A ROADWAY AFTER A LANDSLIDE ON KOJEDO: THE MEN ARE SEEN MOVING IN SINGLE FILE, PICKING UP STONES AS THEY GO, AND CASTING THEM IN TURN OFF THE ROAD.



WHERE SOME OF THE 132,471 CHINESE AND NORTH KOREAN P.O.W.'S IN UNITED NATIONS' HANDS ARE HOUSED: AN AIR VIEW OF A WELL-PLANNED CAMP.



EXERCISES AND RECREATION FOR P.O.W.'S IN UNITED NATIONS' HANDS: TWO COMMUNIST PRISONERS PLAYING BASKET-BALL.



AT WORK ON MATTRESSES FOR THEMSELVES: A GROUP OF COMMUNIST P.O.W.'S ON KOJEDO ISLAND, OUTSIDE SLEEPING HUTS THEY HAVE CONSTRUCTED.



MORNING EXERCISE: P.O.W.'S DOING PHYSICAL TRAINING ON KOJEDO. THE STRANGE OBJECT IN THE BACKGROUND IS A COMMUNIST VERSION OF THE U.S. STATUE OF LIBERTY.

The Panmunjom discussions on arrangements for the release of prisoners-of-war on January 2 achieved nothing. The Communists, after considering the offer put forward in a long statement presented by Rear-Admiral Libby, rejected it. The offer provided for an exchange on a one-for-one basis until one side had exchanged all prisoners held, and thereafter the side still holding prisoners should repatriate them against foreign and other civilians. Arrangements for repatriation and parole of released prisoners were to be made. It will be recalled that on

December 19, 1951, the number of Communist prisoners in U.N. hands was given as 132,471; and that on December 1 we gave photographs showing the good conditions under which these men are accommodated. On this page we give further illustrations of a P.O.W. camp for Communists on Kojedo Island, off the coast of South Korea. Daily P.T. ensures fitness and there are recreation facilities. The Chinese version of the American Statue of Liberty is a "decoration" put up by the P.O.W.s themselves.





THE TANK WITH A GUN WHICH AUTOMATICALLY KEEPS TRAINED ON THE TARGET: A DIAGRAMMATIC DRAWING OF THE CENTURION MEDIUM TANK, WHICH HAS PROVED ITSELF WITH BRITISH FORCES IN KOREA.

BRITISH armoured formations are now equipped with three types of tank—two medium tanks (the 33-ton *Comet* and the 48-ton *Centurion*) and a cruiser-tank (the *Churchill*). The *Centurion*, which our Artist depicts on these pages, was brought into service with the British Army in 1947, and is armed with a 20-pdr. Q.F. gun and a 7.92-mm. Besa machine-gun. It carries a crew of four, and has a speed of over 20 m.p.h. The length of its hull is 25 ft. 2 ins., and its width 11 ft. The forward part of the *Centurion* is divided to form a driving compartment on the right-hand side and a compartment for ammunition, a stowage bin and a water-tank on the left side. The fighting compartment occupies the centre, and accommodates the commander, gunner and operator. The batteries are housed beneath the compartment floor. The power-operated turret carries the main armament and auxiliary weapons and the wireless set is mounted in a recess at the rear. The fighting compartment is separated from the engine compartment by a

[Continued opposite.]

- 1 and 1a. Tracks.
2. Driving sprocket.
3. Small binocular box.
4. Infantry telephone.
5. Towing rope.
- 6 and 6a. Exhaust pipes.
7. 12-cylinder 600 h.p. Meteor IV engine.
8. Charging set.
9. Dynamo.
10. Fan.
11. Air-cleaner.
12. Gearbox, clutch, etc.
13. Right-hand fuel tank.
14. Cover plates.
15. Oil cooler.
16. 4½-gallon water container.
17. Cable reel.
18. Three whip aerials.
19. Box containing turret cover, lifting jack, etc.
20. Box containing net camouflage, etc.
21. Box containing net camouflage, blankets, groundsheet, etc.
22. Ammunition for 20-pdr. Q.F. gun.
23. Loader.

#### Key to Drawing.

24. Tank commander standing in turret hatch (indicated by dotted lines).
25. Hand-lamp.
26. Machine-gun ammunition.
27. Gun breech, etc.
28. Parapet.
29. Gunner (or controller).
30. Elevation control.
31. Power traverse.
32. Smoke grenade dischargers.
33. 7.92 mm. Besa machine-gun.
34. Turret armour.
35. Box containing portable cooker, etc.
- 35a. Box containing ration, etc.
36. Box containing spare tools, tent, ropes, etc.
37. Box containing tools, etc.
38. Driver.
39. Driver's periscopes.
40. Square track links.
41. 20-pdr. Q.F. gun.
42. Wings or skirting plates.
43. Front idler sprocket.
44. Bogie wheels.
45. Shoelets.

[Continued.] bulkhead, which is fitted with a large access plate to facilitate engine maintenance. The engine is a *Meteor Mk. IV*, or *IVa*—a liquid-cooled petrol motor developing between 600 and 640 h.p. at 2550 r.p.m. The petrol tanks are mounted inside the hull on either side, and on the left-hand side is a charging set used to drive a dynamo and a ventilating fan. Power from the main twelve-cylinder engine is transmitted to the driving-sprockets through a clutch and gear-box. The gear-box provides five forward speeds and two reverse speeds. The hull is supported on six suspension brackets, each having two pairs of bogie wheels, and idler wheels carry the track at the front end of the vehicle. The *Centurion* is well armoured and has excellent protection for the sides of the hull, but its most important feature is the stabilised fire-control system. This device automatically keeps the 20-pdr. gun trained on its target, however much the tank turns or moves up and down. The *Centurion* has seen service in Korea and has proved itself an excellent fighting vehicle.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS, WITH OFFICIAL CO-OPERATION.





# IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.



NOW the New Year reviving old Desires. The thoughtful Soul "being, doubtless, a gardener—" to Solitude retires "armed with a great stack of plant and seed

## THE SPRING SEED LIST.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

catalogues. Nursery catalogues begin to arrive shortly after the battalions of Christmas cards have been banished from mantelpieces and grand pianos. What a relief that clearance is! If the spate of catalogues is not as bountiful as could be wished, it may be stimulated by the sending of a few postcards to favourite firms. In doing this, however, one thing should be remembered. Catalogues cost money, often quite a lot of money, to produce, so that it's not fair to write and ask for them unless you are prepared to give the seedsman or nurseryman at least a sporting chance of getting an order. If you have bought from him in the past, and so got on to his "mailing list," that is another matter; he sends you his lists at his own risk, his own gamble.

I make that plea because, once upon a time, I was a nurseryman and a seedsman myself, and realise how thoughtless, even conscienceless, folk often are. The worst case I ever saw was at Chelsea somewhere in the late 'twenties. A large, unpleasing woman, oozing acquisitiveness at every pore, was going round the show collecting catalogues. She was carrying them, hugged in perpendicular formation, to her torso, and the collection was such that her arms could only just hold them. A hand went out for yet another free specimen, and at that the whole lot slipped at the centre and fell to the ground. She gave one helpless glance down, moved round the pile, and drifted on—to make a fresh start. The silly creature should have brought a hand-cart.

Whilst on this matter of inconsiderateness—from the nurseryman's angle—I will relate what a well-known nurseryman friend of mine told me years ago. He received one morning at his office a postcard from a wealthy customer who lived at trunk-call distance away, asking him to ring her up at 11 a.m. This he did, and for close on half-an-hour she held that call with garden gossip, artless prattle, questions as to how to grow this and that, and an order for five sixpenny plants. The session was punctuated by tinkles and "thr-r-r-e-e minutes" warnings by the operator. As to charging for telephone calls—to say nothing of "professional advice"—in the bill for the plants, my friend never got the chance. The dear, thrifty soul sent her chauffeur in the Daimler later in the day, to pick up the five plants, and with half-a-crown cash to pay for them. That, believe it or not, is a true story, though admittedly an extreme case. As an ex-seedsman I feel tempted to spill the beans. Another time, perhaps. At the moment the spring seed order is more important.

Few occupations are dearer to the heart of a true gardener than compiling lists of seeds, bulbs, plants, roses, shrubs, etc., to be revised and modified, and—one may hope—eventually ordered. I know gardeners who spend whole evenings poring over catalogues and jotting down on the backs of envelopes and other odd scraps of paper, innumerable and interminable lists of seeds, bulbs and plants that they would like, and half intend to order. If all these items were

actually bought, they would be enough to plant a middle-sized county. Too often such list-making proves self-sufficiently satisfying, and ends up with few purchases being made, and those few quite insignificant, perhaps a dozen or less pictorial packets of flower-seeds from the grocer or the ironmonger. Not that I have anything against pictorial packets and the seeds they contain. Many of them are excellent value at fourpence, and a very present help in trouble, and many of the varieties they offer might just as well be bought in that way as in any other. In some cases they are a definite convenience. If a fourpenny packet is not sufficient for your needs, two, three, or half-a-dozen of a kind may be bought. On the other hand, shilling or half-crown packets from more lordly sources may contain far more seeds than are required, which often leads to too thick sowing—which is bad. A fourpenny packet avoids that danger.

One of the most valuable branches of horticultural wisdom is knowing from which firms to obtain certain special seeds, and strains of seeds. The majority of

specialities, and so maintain their own honoured reputations. All wallflowers are fragrant and delightful, even the little wild type which grows on castle walls, but the best garden wallflowers are so outstandingly the best that I do not want to grow any others. Nor would I willingly buy my wallflower seeds from any but one particular firm. The same applies to the annual scabious and the many-coloured flowering verbenas. In one direction the very tip-top seed firms score over their lesser competitors. In the long run, and almost automatically, their seeds produce better results. The reason is this. Their prices being on a higher level, their seeds go chiefly to gardens where cultivation is more skilled, and this skilled cultivation is stimulated not only by the price of the seeds, but by the comparatively small quantity of seeds that the packets usually contain. A gardener, whether amateur or "head," getting less seeds for half-a-crown than he would elsewhere for sixpence, naturally sows with extreme care, and tends his seedlings with the utmost solicitude. Moreover, with less seeds to sow, there is little risk of the deadly error of too thick sowing. Seeds from a tip-top firm may be relied upon to be the best that that firm can obtain or produce, and so from start to finish the resulting plants have the best possible chance of giving the best results.

I seem to remember recommending in this column some time ago, three annuals which gardeners are too apt to forget to buy and sow. The two Morning Glories, the blue *Ipomæa* "Heavenly Blue," and *Convolvulus major* in mixed colours, pink, crimson, violet, white and purple, and the night-scented stock. Grow both Morning Glories up strings or trellis on a sunny wall, and broadcast the stock on any odd vacant spaces from which to scent the evening air in summer for yards around. The *Ipomæa*, by the by, is often slow and irregular in germinating, but if the seeds are soaked overnight in tepid

water, there should be no trouble.

One last word. Order seeds of just one or two things of which you have never heard before. Go for names or descriptions which intrigue you. A small gamble of this sort brings great interest into gardening, and now and then a worthwhile treasure turns up.

Thirty or so years ago, when I issued a pretty full list of seeds, both flower and vegetable, I offered one novelty which would have met this gambler's choice perfectly. I prided myself on being the only seedsman who did not list "Marvel of Peru." I had never grown or even seen this plant. But I had doubts as to whether it came from Peru, or was the marvel that its name suggested. At the same time, I offered seeds, in sealed glass tubes of water, of *Victoria regia*, the giant water-lily which they grow in the tropical aquatic house at Kew. It has 6- or 8-ft. circular leaves with upturned edges like a tea-tray, which are capable of floating a fair-sized child. If an order had come for seeds of this marvel I could have supplied quite easily *via* America. But no order ever came. I did not expect that it would. But at any rate it was a genuine offer, and I was the only British seedsman, as far as I know, to think of anything so silly.



A FINE, FANTASTIC SUGGESTION FOR THE ANNUAL SEED ORDER: THE GREAT TROPICAL WATER-LILY, *VICTORIA REGIA*, WHOSE "CIRCULAR LEAVES WITH UPTURNED EDGES LIKE A TEA-TRAY" ... ARE CAPABLE OF FLOATING A FAIR-SIZED CHILD."

"Thirty or so years ago, when I issued a pretty full list of seeds," writes Mr. Elliott, "... I offered seeds, in sealed glass tubes of water, of *Victoria regia*, the giant water-lily which they grow in the tropical aquatic house at Kew. ... If an order had come for seeds of this marvel I could have supplied quite easily *via* America. But no order ever came. ... It was a genuine offer, and I was the only British seedsman, as far as I know, to think of anything so silly." [Photograph by A. Harold Bastin.]

straightforward seeds may safely be bought from any reputable firm, seeds of plants which do not vary and could not be anything else. Such things, for instance, as the beautiful annual flax, *Linum grandiflorum*, with its silken crimson blossoms, the exquisite blue Morning Glory, *Ipomæa* "Heavenly Blue," or the night-scented stock. But when it comes to strains, races and varieties of such things as wallflowers, the fragrant annual scabious, gloxinias, streptocarpus, calceolarias and the perennial delphiniums and Russell lupins, then it pays to buy the very finest seeds from the very best firms who specialise in these things. Certain seedsmen, often long established, go to great pains to maintain a high standard of quality in their

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"KRILIUM" IS A NEWLY-DISCOVERED CHEMICAL WHICH RADICALLY IMPROVES THE STRUCTURE OF SOIL: THE WHITE CARTON SHOWS THE AMOUNT NECESSARY TO PRODUCE THE SAME EFFECT AS THE HEAP OF PEAT MOSS BESIDE IT.

"KRILIUM"—A NEW CHEMICAL TO INCREASE WORLD-FERTILITY, AND CHECK SOIL-EROSION.



HOW "KRILIUM" AFFECTS A FAVOURITE GARDENERS' TEST OF SOIL MIXTURE. THE TWO DISHES CONTAIN IDENTICAL SOIL, EXCEPT THAT THE RIGHT HAS "KRILIUM" ADDED. BOTH HAVE BEEN WATERED AND THE PURE SOIL (LEFT) WHEN SQUEEZED COMPRESSES AND TURNS TO MUD; THE "KRILIUM"-TREATED REMAINING OPEN AND POROUS.



HOW "KRILIUM" IMPROVES A SEED-BED. THE LEFT COMPARTMENT ("KRILIUM"-TREATED) HAS FIVE BEANS WHICH HAVE GERMINATED WITH GOOD ROOT SYSTEMS, THE UNTREATED ONLY ONE INDIFFERENT SPECIMEN AND ITS SOIL IS COMPACTED.



HOW "KRILIUM" PREVENTS EROSION—A FIELD EXPERIMENT IN OHIO. THE STUDENT STANDS ON THE DIVIDING STRAW; LEFT, IS A "KRILIUM"-TREATED SLOPE; (RIGHT) A SEEDED BUT UNTREATED SLOPE, ALREADY TYPICALLY ERODED.



EROSION IN THE LABORATORY: TWO PANS OF SOIL SUBJECTED TO "RAINFALL." THE RIGHT ("KRILIUM"-TREATED) SHOWS LITTLE SPLASH AND SLIGHT RUN-OFF; THE LEFT (UNTREATED) HEAVY SPLASH AND CONSIDERABLE RUN-OFF OF SURFACE-SOIL.



TWO RADISH SEED-BOXES, IDENTICAL IN MAKE-UP AND TREATMENT, EXCEPT THAT THE LEFT IS "KRILIUM"-TREATED, THE RIGHT UNTREATED. IN THE TREATED THE SURFACE IS STILL GRANULAR AND THIRTEEN SEEDS HAVE GERMINATED; IN THE OTHER THE SURFACE IS CAKED AND SEVERELY CRACKED, AND ONLY ONE DAMAGED SEEDLING APPEARS TO HAVE FORCED ITS WAY THROUGH.

"Krilium" is a new chemical developed by Monsanto Chemical Co. (St. Louis, U.S.A.) which may have a most important agricultural and horticultural effect, especially in those areas of the world liable to erosion. It has already been the subject of wide and successful experiment, and the findings were published at Philadelphia on December 29. It consists of certain synthetic polymers and is described as a polyelectrolyte. Its effect is "radically to improve the structure of soil," and although not a fertiliser, it has the effect of making the natural fertility

of soil readily available. It is "100 to 1000 times more effective in improving soil structure than compost, manures or peat moss," and by building the soil particles into aggregates, as it were flocculating the soil, it makes the soil porous and spongy. Soil so treated retains water and yet passes it on; it does not cake or flood or form impermeable belts like clay, nor does it dry to fine dust. And so it makes a lively tilth, which encourages growth and strongly resists water-erosion, while allowing the subsoil to build up a good reserve of water.



# LIGHT ON THE LAST AND MILITARIST PHASE OF MINOAN CRETE: WEAPONS NEWLY FOUND AT KNOSSOS.

By Piet de Jong, Curator at Knossos, and Sinclair Hood, Assistant Director of the British School at Athens.

(Reconstruction drawings by Piet de Jong.)

THE ancient city of Knossos lies in a hollow among the hills, bounded on the north by a low ridge which blocks the view from the Palace towards the sea. On the south slope of this ridge, and just beyond a little stream which, according to Sir Arthur Evans, may mark the boundary of the Late Bronze Age city at its widest extent, the levelling of a site for a new hospital last February brought to light four Minoan tombs of an unusual interest. As these tombs were within the Knossos area, the Ephor of Antiquities, Dr. N. Platon, asked Mr. de Jong to undertake their excavation on behalf of the British School at Athens.



FIG. 2. THE BRONZE FRAGMENTS OF THE HELMET OF FIG. 1 BEFORE RECONSTRUCTION. THE HELMET HAD BEEN HOPELESSLY SMASHED AND BENT OUT OF SHAPE WHEN THE TOMB-CHAMBER FELL IN. THE KNOB AT THE SUMMIT AND THE CHEEK-PIECES ARE NOT INCLUDED IN THIS AGGREGATE.



FIG. 1. ONE OF THE EARLIEST GREEK HELMETS YET FOUND: DISCOVERED IN TOMB V. AND RECONSTRUCTED FROM OVER 100 FRAGMENTS (SEE FIG. 2)—HERE SHOWN IN PROFILE WITH CHEEK-PIECE ATTACHED.

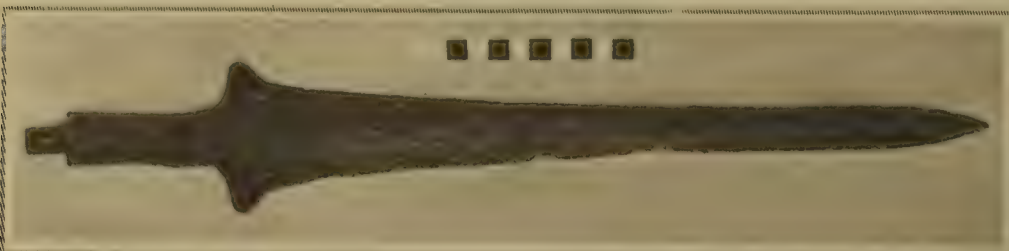
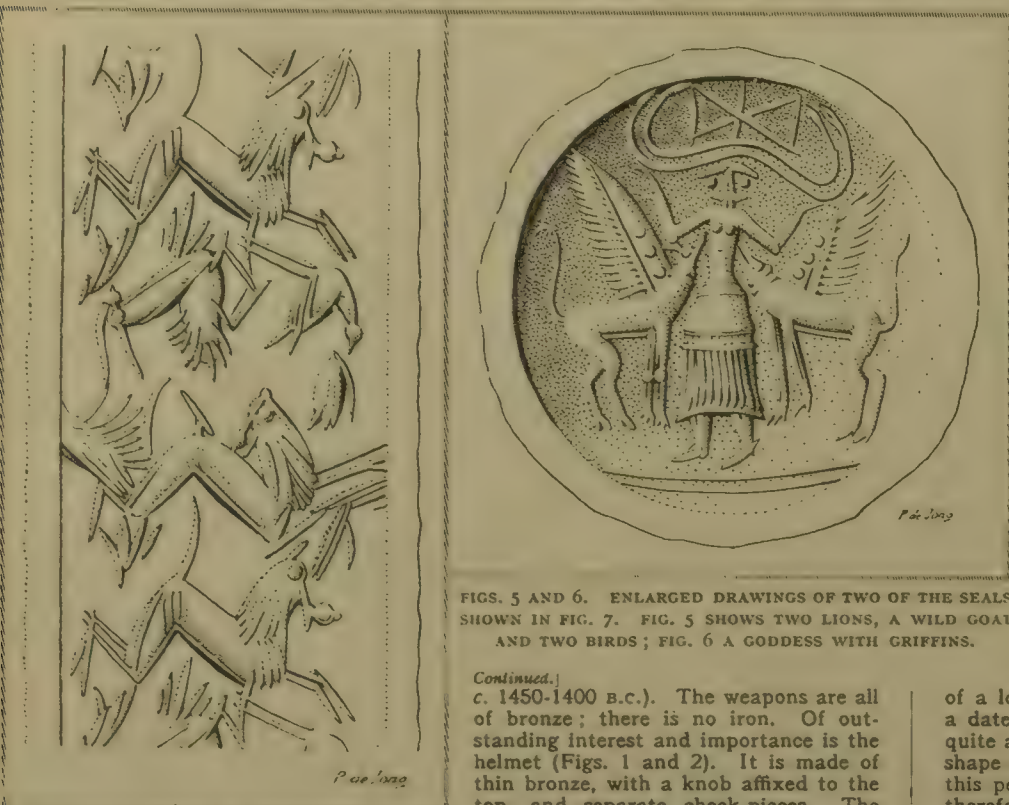


FIG. 3. A BRONZE SWORD FOUND WITH THE HELMET (FIG. 1) IN TOMB V. THE BLADE IS ABOUT 14½ INS. LONG, AND THE HILT AND TANG RESEMBLE THOSE OF THE SWORD SHOWN IN FIGS. 9 AND 11.



FIG. 4. A CARVED IVORY PLAQUE FOUND IN TOMB III. IT MAY HAVE ADORNED A SHEATH OR A QUIVER FOR ARROWS. THE ARROW-HEADS OF FIG. 13 WERE FOUND IN THE SAME TOMB.



FIGS. 5 AND 6. ENLARGED DRAWINGS OF TWO OF THE SEALS SHOWN IN FIG. 7. FIG. 5 SHOWS TWO LIONS, A WILD GOAT AND TWO BIRDS; FIG. 6 A GODDESS WITH GRIFFINS.

Continued.]

c. 1450-1400 B.C.). The weapons are all of bronze; there is no iron. Of outstanding interest and importance is the helmet (Figs. 1 and 2). It is made of thin bronze, with a knob affixed to the top, and separate cheek-pieces. The metal was clearly backed with a thick padding sewn in place by means of little holes round the edges of the helmet and cheek-pieces. The knob is perforated to hold a plume, which probably consisted

of a long flowing bunch of horsehair. The only other metal helmet of so early a date yet found in Greece, at Dendra, near Mycenæ, just before the war, is of quite a different type from this. But that ours was in fact the most characteristic shape of helmet, whether made of metal or any other material, in the Ægean at this period, is clear from many representations on gems and frescoes, etc. It is therefore most interesting to find a group of early bronze helmets in Hungary and Germany ("glocken"—or bell-helmets) which are remarkably similar; some, indeed, are so like our helmet that it is hard to believe that they were not copied from contemporary Ægean models. The twenty-nine vases from the tombs are

[Continued below, left.]



FIG. 7. FOUR SEALS (ONE CYLINDER, TWO LENTOID, ONE PRISMATIC) OF ONYX, SARDONYX AND CARNELIAN; AND A GOLD TOGGLE (BOTTOM, LEFT) FOR FASTENING A BALDRIC. ALL FROM TOMB III.

[Continued opposite.]



## THE MOST FORMIDABLE WEAPONS OF THE NEAR EAST OF 3,500 YEARS AGO.

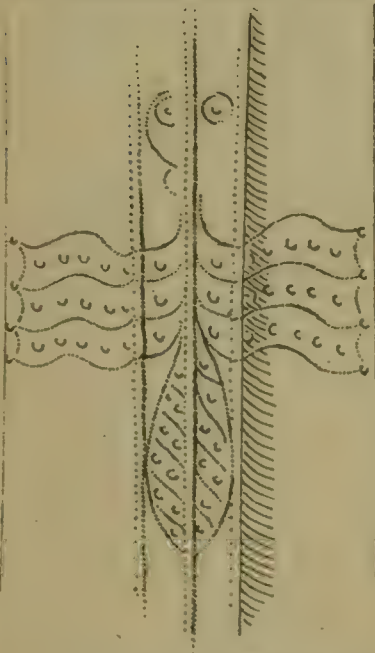


FIG. 8. AN ENLARGED DRAWING OF THE BUTTERFLY ENGRAVED ON THE SPEAR-HEAD SHOWN IN FIG. 9. THE BUTTERFLY IS A FREQUENT MINOAN AND MYCENÆAN MOTIF, AND MAY REPRESENT THE SOUL.



FIG. 9 (ABOVE) AND FIG. 12 (LEFT). DETAILS OF THE MAGNIFICENT WEAPONS FOUND IN TOMB II.: A SPEAR-HEAD ENGRAVED WITH A BUTTERFLY (SEE FIG. 8), AND THE GOLD-PLATED HILT OF THE SWORD SHOWN IN FIG. 11. FIG. 12 SHOWS THE GOLD CUP WHICH HELD THE SWORD'S IVORY POMMEL (OF WHICH ONLY TRACES REMAIN).



FIG. 10. TOMB II. (THE ONLY "SHAFT" GRAVE OF THE GROUP) WITH THE REMAINS *IN SITU*. THE SPEAR-HEAD AND GOLD-HILTED SWORD (FIG. 9) ARE LYING ABOVE THE SKELETON.



*Continued.*

of special interest, since not many small clay vases, as opposed to the great "amphoræ" of the Palace, have hitherto turned up at Knossos: in the Palace itself, as Evans suggests, the smaller vessels were probably made of metal—bronze, gold and silver—and were therefore removed or plundered at the time of the destruction. Our vases are of the usual pale yellowish clay, with the surface smoothed, and decorated in shiny brown to black paint; but in many cases the surface has been damaged by the action of the soil, and the designs are difficult to distinguish; or else they appear as a sort of negative, the area from which the paint of the design has perished showing a lighter tone than the background, as on the "amphora" (Fig. 15), where traces of the original black paint can be detected round neck and base. The scene on this fine vase—three partridges walking in a garden of flowers which varies beside each bird—is probably copied from some fresco adorning the walls of the Palace or other great house. Orthodox "Palace style" are the flowers of the little "amphora" (Figs. 14 and 20); but the argonauts of Figs. 16 and 19, though common before and afterwards, are unusual in this period; on the great Palace vases the octopus holds sway in sea scenes. A striking feature is the large number of squat "alabastra" from these tombs (Figs. 18 and 20). Few of so early a date have hitherto been found in Crete, although they are not rare on the Greek mainland: there is nothing, however, to show that ours were not made in Crete. Tomb I., the largest of the tombs, possessed unusual features in the curiously elaborate entrance façade (Fig. 17) and the low ledge at one side of the chamber. It contained two bodies, perhaps a man and wife, since the one on the floor was accompanied by a pair of tweezers for plucking hairs (Fig. 13), while beneath the other on the ledge lay a short hunting spear. There were indications that the bodies had been in short wooden coffins or chests raised on legs, probably resembling the clay chests with gabled lids (larnakes), copied from wooden originals, which are commonly found in Late Minoan tombs. As there was nothing to prove that the bodies had not been

*(Continued overleaf.)*



FIG. 13. BRONZE WEAPONS FROM ALL THE TOMBS. THE ARROW-HEADS (TOP, RIGHT) FROM TOMB III.; THE BIG SPEAR-HEADS (L. TO R.) FROM TOMBS V., III. AND II.; THE DAGGER WITH GOLD RIVETS AND LEAF "RAZOR" FROM TOMB III.; AND THE SMALL SPEAR-HEAD AND TWEZERS FROM TOMB I.

FIG. 11. THE MAGNIFICENT LONG SWORD FOUND IN TOMB II. THE BRONZE BLADE IS ABOUT 19½ INS. LONG AND THE TANG GOES INTO THE HILT, WHICH WAS OF WOOD COVERED WITH GOLD PLATE.



# PARTRIDGES, ARGONAUTS AND "SACRAL IVY."



FIG. 14. A THREE-HANDLED "AMPHORA" FOUND IN TOMB III. (SEE FIG. 20, BOTTOM, RIGHT); A DRAWING SHOWING THE TYPICAL PAPYRUS, ROSETTE AND CORDATE "SACRAL IVY."



(ABOVE.) FIG. 15. A SUPERB "PALACE STYLE" THREE-HANDLED VASE (FROM TOMB I.)—PERHAPS THE FINEST PIECE OF THIS FIND. IT SHOWS THREE PARTRIDGES IN VARYING GARDEN SCENES. PROBABLY COPIED FROM A FRESCO.

(LEFT.) FIG. 17. TOMB I. AFTER EXCAVATION—TYPICAL OF THE THREE "CHAMBER" TOMBS (I., III. AND V.)—SEEN FROM THE "DROMOS," WITH THE ENTRANCE BLOCK REMOVED.

*Continued.*

placed in the tomb together, the possibility of some form of suttee, the wife being killed when her husband died, can not be absolutely ruled out; and would agree with the savage character of Minoan customs as reflected, for instance, in the bull-leaping and boxing scenes on the famous "Boxer" vase from Hagia Triada. The "shaft" grave (II.) (Fig. 10) contained a single body and only two vases; but the warrior was clasping the hilt of the magnificent gold-embellished sword (Figs. 9, 11, 12), while beside him lay the fine spear-head (Figs. 8, 9, 13), with a solitary butterfly incised on its socket. Tomb III., with two bodies, was the richest in finds. The ivory plaque (Fig. 4) may have adorned a quiver or a sheath, such as Odysseus was given "of newly sawn ivory" at the Court of Alcinous; it was lying underneath the gold toggle (Fig. 7), similar to those which fasten a long baldric of solid gold found by Schliemann at Mycenæ. The little copper staples, about 150 in number, which were found in this tomb, may have fixed the leather part of a figure-of-eight body shield to its wooden centrepiece. The four seal-stones (Fig. 7) and some faience beads were found with the remains of an ivory box which had doubtless contained them. One of the seals, a carnelian cylinder (Fig. 5), shows a remarkably vivid pictorial scene in a confined medium, with two running lions, one turning back its head; a goat breaking out of a thicket; a long-billed bird and what may be another bird. Another seal, a large lentoid (Fig. 6), shows the Minoan goddess between griffins, while above her is a curious snake-like object encircling a double-headed axe. Tombs II. and III., and Tomb V., which yielded the helmet, together with a spear and sword (Figs. 3, 13), clearly belonged to warriors—members of that class of noble soldiers, or "knights," as Evans aptly calls them, for

*[Continued above, right.]*

# MINOAN POTTERY FROM AN ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY.



FIG. 16. CARRYING AN IVY-LIKE ARGONAUT DESIGN, VERY UNUSUAL IN VASES OF THIS PERIOD, BUT SEE ALSO THE LOWER LEFT IN FIG. 19. FOUND IN TOMB III.

*Continued.*

whose arming the chariots and weapons inventoried on the clay tablets found in the ruins of the Palace were doubtless intended. Such "warrior graves" have turned up before at Knossos; but this group is of an extraordinary interest, both for the close dating given by the vases, and also for the unusual character of the arms. The spear-heads in particular are probably the finest as well as the largest and most formidable weapons of their kind to be found anywhere in the Near East at this time. Nothing, indeed, could more vividly illustrate what Evans has emphasised as the "military, and indeed militaristic," aspect of this last phase of the Knossian Empire.

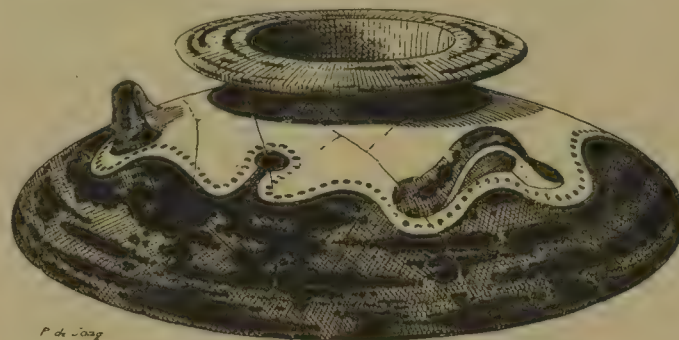


FIG. 18. A CLAY "ALABASTRON" FROM TOMB I. THE PATTERN OF THE DESIGN IS ULTIMATELY DERIVED FROM ROCKS DASHED BY FOAM. THE TYPE WAS COMMON ON THE MAINLAND, BUT PREVIOUSLY RARE IN CRETE.



FIG. 20. A WIDE RANGE OF VASES, ALL FROM TOMB III.: (ABOVE) TWO "ALABASTRA" AND A GOBLET; (BELOW) A BRIDGE-SPOUTED JAR, A LAMP AND A FINE "AMPHORA," OF WHICH A DETAILED DRAWING APPEARS IN FIG. 14.

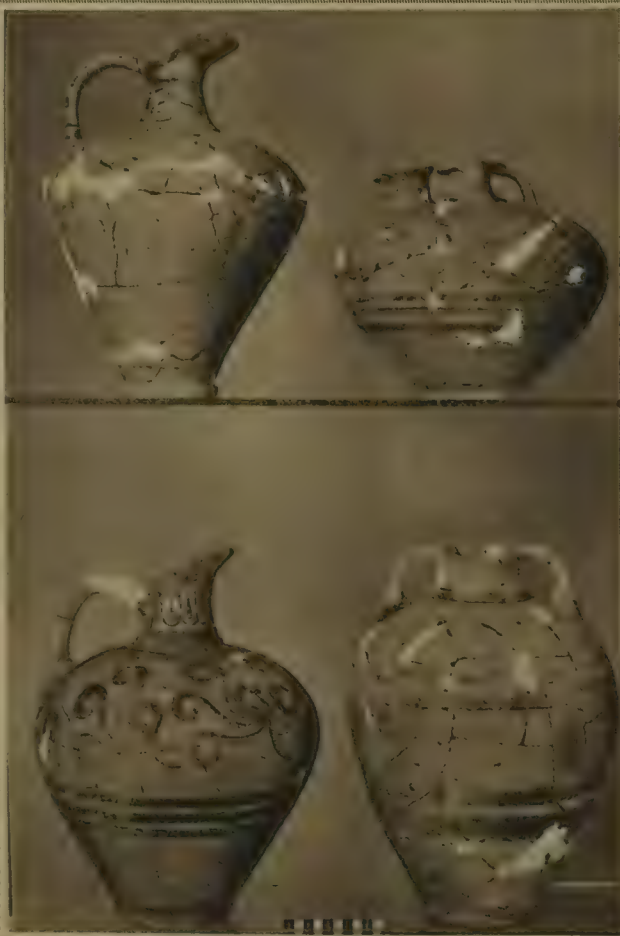


FIG. 19. FOUR LARGE VASES, RECONSTRUCTED: THE UPPER PAIR FROM TOMB I, THE LOWER FROM TOMB III. THE LOWER LEFT CARRIES THE ARGONAUT DESIGN—FOR WHICH SEE ALSO FIG. 16.





# "DO'S AND DON'TS" OF THE "ZEBRA" CROSSING: A PICTORIAL EXPLANATION OF THE NEW PEDESTRIAN CROSSING REGULATIONS.

On October 31 the Pedestrian Crossings (General) Regulations and the Pedestrian Crossings (London) Regulations, 1951 came into operation, and have since aroused a great deal of controversy among vehicle-drivers and pedestrians alike. On this page our Artist illustrates the law of the uncontrolled or "zebra" crossing and shows official types of crossings. Vehicle-drivers claim that a "zebra" crossing is difficult to see at night, particularly when the white stripes are covered with a film of greasy mud, and that some of these crossings are badly placed, i.e., on corners and at the exits to roundabouts, where the motorist is unable to pull up well clear of the crossing. Drivers also claim that pedestrians do not give any clear indication that they wish to cross and that they step off the pavement at the last moment, with the result that the driver has to brake suddenly and may be rammed by a vehicle following behind. Drivers say that the regulations are one-sided in that, although pedestrians are not legally allowed to loiter on a "zebra" crossing, there is no one present at these crossings to enforce the law, neither can offending pedestrians be identified as readily as vehicle-drivers who break the law. The regulations

also permit an endless stream of pedestrians to use the "zebra" crossings: for every pedestrian on the crossing has the right of way. Traffic could be completely held up at any time by organised bodies wishing to stage a demonstration. Pedestrians claim that they lose the special rights that they once enjoyed on the highway by the new regulations, and that though they must obey police signals at controlled crossings they may be prevented from crossing the road by traffic turning into the main road across the pedestrian lane. Some pedestrians have had narrow escapes after being waved across a "zebra" crossing through traffic coming up on the offside of the halted vehicle. Pedestrians who cross a wide "zebra" crossing without a midway "refuge" can never be sure that the stream of traffic on the far side will halt to give free passage, particularly at night, when the pedestrian may not be visible to the oncoming driver on the other side of the road. However, there is no doubt that if the "zebra" crossings were, in some cases, re-sited, provided with "refuges" and well-marked and lighted, and used by pedestrians and drivers alike with consideration for each other, they would assist in reducing the appalling road accident figures.

DRAWN BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, G. H. DAVIS.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



### PONIES ON PARADE.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

that schooling behaviour is deep-seated and readily evoked by common difficulties or dangers.

Formations of some kind or other are fairly generally met with, not only throughout the fishes, but in birds and mammals too. It is difficult, on the other hand, to recall anything strictly like it in amphibia or reptiles. Broadly speaking, however, it is a characteristic of vertebrate rather than invertebrate behaviour. There is, of course, the swarming behaviour of certain insects and crustacea, and in this connection

known to occur in mammals. I thought of the extreme case of the musk-oxen, in which at the threat of danger the herd forms a solid phalanx, the males outside presenting a solid line of "meat-hook" horns to the wolves, with the females and young inside. Yaks use similar formations. One species of peccary also adopts a fighting formation, champing the tusks and making determined charges at the enemy. The Indian buffalo, on scenting a tiger, are said to charge in formation and trample the big cat into the ground. There must be many other examples. The extinct quagga was said to manoeuvre in single file or in squads with a precision that was impressive to watch.

In addition to these, I have seen hares crossing a field in precise single file at night, and have heard tell of rats advancing in a solid, V-shaped phalanx. Perhaps, therefore, formation behaviour is more pronounced and widespread in mammals than is usually suspected. It might be, on the other hand, that what I had witnessed was commonplace, although a new experience to me. I could recall having read somewhere that in truly wild horses, on the approach of a predator, the stallions will form a ring, facing inwards and ready to lash outwards with their hind-hoofs, while the

mares and foals take shelter inside the ring.

I have since made numerous enquiries in the hope of shedding light on this parade of ponies, but the results are largely contradictory. Most people replied that they could not recall having seen anything of the sort in this country. Others were inclined to regard the lining-up as fortuitous. A few could recall similar behaviour in sheep and cattle, and occasionally in feral ponies. Domesticated animals do not suffer from fear to the same extent as wild, or even feral animals, and lining-up, in them, appears to spring mainly from curiosity or the hope of food as well as from mild apprehension. Biologically, neither of these is greatly remote from the hazards normally threatening animals in the wild state. It seems fair, therefore, to regard the line-up we saw that night either as a relic of wild behaviour or as an incipient instinctive response, called forth by mild apprehension. Had stallions been present, and the group more numerous altogether, and especially if the danger had been more real, we might have seen a far more definite defensive formation, of which this fleeting line-up was the merest suggestion.

It may be, of course, that I have read too great a significance into a fleeting trick of behaviour. After all, when human beings are walking together there is not much choice, if they are to be comfortable, between walking in single file and walking abreast, and even the single file is something usually forced on us by peculiarities of terrain. Walking abreast is much the more comfortable. The Baerends, in their studies on Cichlid fishes, made a great point of comfort movements, movements made or actions performed by the fishes having no other purpose than to put the fish at ease, by relieving tensions in particular muscles, and so on. If, however, walking abreast is a comfort movement in the Baerends' sense, then it is easy to see that lining up is, so to speak, a comfort movement for the group, and a natural extension of this would give us the defensive group.

FOR several evenings running we had been watching a score or so of lesser horseshoe bats come out from a group of farm buildings. One by one they passed us going up the hill, following the sunken road at about head-level. What we could not find out was where they went for their nightly feed, so we decided one evening to approach from the other direction. As darkness fell, my daughter and I made our way up the road from the other side of the hill and crossed the fields towards the route known to be taken by the bats. We were equally unsuccessful, however, and with darkness fully on us we finally climbed a gate to cross a field homewards. There were some Dartmoor ponies in the field, a group of brood mares with foals and yearlings. As we climbed the gate they were scattered in a loose group, feeding, so we skirted them in order not to disturb them. Suddenly we were aware that they had lined up abreast and were facing us obliquely. For a brief moment the line was as straight as any seen on the Guards' parade-ground, but it quickly broke up and some of the more venturesome came towards us, either to satisfy a curiosity or from mere cupboard love. We went to the field many times after this in daylight in the hope that they would perform

again, so that we might photograph them, but although they did, once or twice, make as if to line up, we never again saw a complete repetition of this behaviour.

One is so used to birds flying in formation, that the familiarity tends to obscure its biological significance. Two things can, however, be said with fair certainty: that formation movements spring from an innate behaviour pattern, and that they have a protective value. Whether by accident or mere unconscious imitation, as soon as man began to use flying for aggressive purposes, flights and formations comparable to those of birds were adopted. There is a like pattern to be seen in the schooling behaviour of fishes, and this has been more closely studied. In many species of fishes the young swim in close, regular formation. In some species it is discontinued entirely as the individuals reach maturity; in others, although schooling behaviour is continued by the adults, the schools break up at the approach of the breeding season; in the more gregarious species, those that live in shoals, this behaviour continues through life.

Repeated experiments with various species of fishes have shown not only that schooling is innate, and protective, but that it can be re-induced, even after the schools have completely broken up, by adverse conditions of the physical environment, or other unfavourable circumstances, such as shortage of food. For example, in species belonging to the second category, as the breeding season approaches the schools break up, the males departing to take up separate territories, and from being gregarious and at peace with their neighbours they become solitary and aggressive. Coupled with this, great physiological changes take place, shown outwardly by the assumption of breeding colours or secondary sexual characters. Yet in spite of these great changes, a fall in the amount of oxygen in the water, a severe drop in temperature, or hunger, will cause the schools to be re-formed, the breeding colours and secondary sexual characters to disappear, and harmony to reign once more, suggesting



"THERE WERE SOME DARTMOOR PONIES IN THE FIELD, A GROUP OF BROOD MARES, WITH FOALS AND YEARLINGS. . . . SUDDENLY WE WERE AWARE THAT THEY HAD LINED UP ABREAST AND WERE FACING US OBLIQUELY": A DRAWING ILLUSTRATING THE INCIDENT DESCRIBED BY DR. BURTON ON THIS PAGE. [Drawing by Jane Burton.]



"WE WENT TO THE FIELD . . . IN DAYLIGHT IN THE HOPE THAT THEY WOULD PERFORM AGAIN . . . BUT ALTHOUGH THEY DID, ONCE OR TWICE, MAKE AS IF TO LINE UP, WE NEVER AGAIN SAW A COMPLETE REPETITION OF THIS BEHAVIOUR": A DARTMOOR PONY WITH HER FOAL UNCONCERNEDLY WATCHING THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

one recalls the orderly columns of many species of ants, which are as precise as anything seen higher in the animal scale. In man, orderly formations and precise simultaneous movements of this sort are associated in our minds first and foremost with military tactics, where again they have a protective value and are stimulated by a common danger.

The darkness of night magnifies values and it stimulates the imagination. That fleeting glimpse of ponies lining up in the gloom, presumably for protection, transformed the scene, giving a ghostly flicker of the time when their wild ancestors might have lined up in defence against my ancestors, or against other natural predators. One felt that here, after centuries of domestication, or semi-domestication, the deeply-seated instinct was at work, if only for a brief moment.

As we walked home, keeping a watch for the bats, my mind was recalling similar phenomena





THE FIRST TRY OF THE MATCH: P. A. DU TOIT, THE SOUTH AFRICAN SCRUM-HALF, TOUCHING DOWN MIDWAY THROUGH THE FIRST HALF, AFTER A TIGHT SCRUM.

## A NOTABLE INTERNATIONAL AT TWICKENHAM: THE ENGLAND V. SOUTH AFRICA MATCH.



ENGLAND'S CAPTAIN BRINGS DOWN J. D. BREWIS (SOUTH AFRICA): N. M. HALL, WHO "FULLY SHARED IN THE HONOURS OF A GREAT ALL-ROUND EFFORT," TACKLES AN OPPONENT.



PASSING OUT FROM A SCRUM: P. A. DU TOIT, THE SOUTH AFRICAN SCRUM-HALF, WHO SCORED HIS SIDE'S ONE TRY BY A BRILLIANT SLIP ROUND THE SCRUMMAGE.



A LOST OPPORTUNITY: C. KOCH (SOUTH AFRICA) THROWN OFF THE BALL BY N. M. HALL AS IT ROLLS OVER THE TRY LINE WITH NO SOUTH AFRICAN NEAR TO TOUCH DOWN.



ABOUT TO PASS, WHEN TACKLED BY AN ENGLISH PLAYER: E. DINKELMANN (SOUTH AFRICA) WITH THE BALL AT AN EXCITING MOMENT IN THE ENGLAND V. SOUTH AFRICA MATCH.



FIRMLY HELD BY P. JOHNSTONE (S.A.), WITH E. DINKELMANN (S.A.) ON THE LEFT: C. E. WINN, ON THE ENGLAND WING, WHO SCORED THE ONLY TRY FOR HIS SIDE.

On January 5, at Twickenham, South Africa won the last of their international matches in Great Britain by defeating England by a goal and a penalty goal (8 points) to a try (3 points). At half-time the Springboks were leading by 5 points to 3, P. A. du Toit, the South African scrum-half, having slipped round the scrum midway through the first half and touched down before the defence had recovered from its surprise, and H. Muller converted the try. C. E. Winn

scored England's only try by following up a penalty kick which went wide, but W. G. Hook hit a post with his kick at goal. In the second half H. Muller kicked a penalty goal, the ball hitting a post but bouncing over, and this lead was held to the end of an exciting game. The English forwards played remarkably well against a heavier pack, and though the game was lost, it was by a much narrower margin than had been thought possible in some quarters.



# LEAVES FROM OUR PHOTOGRAPHIC SCRAPBOOK: INTERESTING TOPICS AT HOME AND ABROAD



BEFORE AND AFTER CLEANING WITH "DEOXIDINE": ROMAN LOCKS AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY'S MUSEUM OF ARCHAEOLOGY FROM A COLLECTION NOW BEING SPECIALLY TREATED.

The problem of cleaning and preserving the well-known collection of fourth- and fifth-century Roman ironwork found at Great Chesterford, Essex, in 1856, and purchased by Cambridge University's Museum of Archaeology and Ethnology in 1948, has been solved by the use of "Deoxidine," a material manufactured by Imperial Chemical Industries Paints division for the treatment of metal surfaces before painting to prevent rust formation. Many of the implements were badly rusted and are now being cleaned and preserved.



BRUSHING ROMAN CARTWHEEL TYRES WITH "DEOXIDINE" TO REMOVE RUST: A STAGE IN THE PRESERVATION OF CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY'S COLLECTION OF ROMAN IRONWORK.



THE FIFTH NATIONAL PARK TO BE DESIGNATED: A VIEW FROM FRESHWATER BAY LOOKING TOWARDS EAST MOOR CLIFF IN THE PROPOSED PEMBROKESHIRE COAST NATIONAL PARK AREA, COMPRISING ABOUT 225 SQUARE MILES.

On December 20 the Chairman of the National Parks Commission signed the Pembrokeshire Coast National Park (Designation) Order making this area the fifth National Park to be designated. The area, the boundaries of which are similar to those proposed in 1947 in the Hobhouse Report, comprises approximately 225 square miles, all in the County of Pembrokeshire.



A MAYFLOWER FROM THE MAYFLOWER: THE FAMOUS MODEL WHICH MR. CHURCHILL HAS PRESENTED TO PRESIDENT TRUMAN DURING THEIR WASHINGTON MEETING.

Among the presents which Mr. Churchill gave to President Truman at their meeting on January 5 was a model of the *Mayflower* made of wood taken from a barn at Jordans, Bucks, which, it is claimed, was built with timber from the original *Mayflower*. The other presents were a book telling of the finding of this timber, and a copy of Mr. Churchill's own latest book, *Closing the Ring*, bound in red leather.



ENJOYING WINTER SPORTS IN AUSTRIA: PRINCESS BEATRIX (RIGHT) AND PRINCESS IRENE OF THE NETHERLANDS ON A SKI-ING EXPEDITION. Princess Beatrix, thirteen-year-old daughter of Queen Juliana of the Netherlands and Prince Bernhard, can be seen in our photograph with her sister, twelve-year-old Princess Irene, setting out on a ski-ing expedition at St. Anton, in the Austrian Tyrol.



A SUB-MACHINE GUN THAT SHOTS ROUND CORNERS: THE NEW WEAPON BEING DEMONSTRATED BY AN AMERICAN SERGEANT, WHO AIMS AT RIGHT-ANGLES TO HIS TARGET. Our photograph illustrates a United States' invention which makes it possible to shoot round corners with a .45-calibre sub-machine gun. The barrel, which was developed at the Detroit Arsenal, fits the U.S. Army's standard M.3 sub-machine gun, and is designed for use by tank crews and infantrymen. It fires standard .45-calibre bullets at a rate of 450 per minute.



# EVENTS OF THE WEEK: PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



WINNER OF THE HASTINGS INTERNATIONAL CHESS CONGRESS: SVETOZAR GLIGORIC, THE GREAT YUGOSLAV PLAYER, TAKING PART IN THE TOURNAMENT IN WHICH, ON THE WHOLE, HE DOMINATED THE PLAY.

The twenty-seventh annual Christmas Chess Congress was opened at Hastings on Dec. 27 by Lord Brabazon of Tara, who said that not enough chess was being played in this country. He wondered whether our brains were getting atrophied by too much easy entertainment. On Jan. 6, by winning his last-round game against the British player, Hooper, S. Gligoric, the Yugoslav grand master, made sure of the first prize. He won his well-merited success by a margin of 1½ points.



LORD LINLITHGOW.

Died suddenly on January 5; aged sixty-four. He was Viceroy of India for the record term of seven-and-a-half years, from 1936 to 1943, and it fell to him to establish the full provisional autonomy provided for by the India Act of 1935. He was Civil Lord of the Admiralty, 1922-24; President of the Navy League, 1924-31; Chairman of the Medical Research Council, 1934-36. He had been Lord Lieutenant of West Lothian since 1929, and Chancellor of Edinburgh University since 1944.



"IS MY DOG CLEVER?" DR. MAURICE BURTON INTRODUCING A STUFFED DOG TO HIS YOUNG AUDIENCE DURING A RECENT LECTURE AT THE NATURAL HISTORY MUSEUM, IN SOUTH KENSINGTON, LONDON.

Dr. Maurice Burton, who contributes our weekly feature, "The World of Science," recently gave a lecture entitled "Is My Dog Clever?" to a young audience at the Natural History Museum. Dr. Burton apologised for having no performing dogs on his stage in the lecture-hall and used a stuffed specimen to illustrate some of his points. Dr. Burton explained that although dogs have much smaller thinking brains than humans, in their own way they are just as clever.



LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR GORDON MACMILLAN.

To be Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Gibraltar in succession to General Sir Kenneth Anderson, who will shortly retire. Sir Gordon Macmillan, who was born in 1897, has been G.O.C.-in-C., Scottish Command, and Governor of Edinburgh Castle since February, 1949. He was previously G.O.C. Palestine from 1947 to 1948.



THE DAVIS CUP: THE AUSTRALIAN TEAM WHO BEAT THE U.S.A.: (L. TO R.) M. ROSE, IAN EYRE, NON-PLAYING CAPTAIN H. HOPMAN, KEN MCGREGOR AND FRANK SEDGMAN. On December 28 Australia retained the Davis Cup when they beat the United States by three matches to two in the challenge round in Sydney. Australia was indebted chiefly to Sedgman for retaining the Cup, which they won from the United States last year. He won both his singles matches and was one of the successful doubles pair. Australia have now won the Cup nine times, and the United States sixteen times, and since the war the U.S. have won four times and the Australians twice.



ADMIRAL SIR CLAUD BARRY.

Died on December 27; aged sixty. He was an authority on the history and use of submarines, in which craft he spent a large part of his career. He had been Director of Dockyards at the Admiralty since 1946. He was Admiral, Submarines, 1942-44; and Naval Secretary to the First Lord of the Admiralty, 1945-46.



THE NAWAB OF PATAUDI.

Died suddenly at New Delhi on January 5 from a heart attack while playing in a polo match. He was forty-one, and was one of the few cricketers to have played for and against England. He went to Australia as a member of D. R. Jardine's team in the 1932-33 tour. In 1946 he captained the All-India team which toured England.



MR. JAMES V. RANK.

Died on January 3; aged seventy. A well-known racehorse owner and one of the chief figures in the British milling industry, he was the eldest son of Mr. Joseph Rank, the Yorkshire miller, and a brother of Mr. J. Arthur Rank, the film chief. During World War II, he was Director of the Imported Cereals Division of the Ministry of Food.



ON HIS WAY TO MOSCOW: DR. NIEMÖLLER (RIGHT), THE WEST GERMAN CHURCH LEADER, HIS DAUGHTER, AND PROBST GRUEBER. Dr. Niemöller, the director of the foreign department of the Evangelical Church and head of the Church in Hesse, arrived in Moscow by air on January 2 accompanied by his daughter. He was invited to spend a week as guest of the Patriarch of the Russian Orthodox Church. Dr. Niemöller's visit has been the subject of criticism in West Germany.



MR. LITVINOV.

Died on December 31; aged seventy-five. He was Russian Commissar of Foreign Affairs from 1930 to 1939. In 1918 Trotsky, then Foreign Commissar, made him Plenipotentiary to Great Britain of the newly-formed Soviet Government. In 1907 he fled to England, where he lived for ten years, mostly in London, under the name of Harrison. From 1941 to 1943 he was Ambassador to the United States. He was regarded with Mr. Stalin as the last of the Old Bolsheviks.



WELCOMED BY GENERAL EISENHOWER (RIGHT) AT S.H.A.P.E.:

SIGNOR DE GASPERI (LEFT), THE ITALIAN PRIME MINISTER. Signor de Gasperi, accompanied by the Italian Ministers for Finance and Defence, arrived in Rome on December 31 from Paris, where they had been attending the European Army Conference. Before leaving France, Signor De Gasperi paid a visit to General Eisenhower at S.H.A.P.E. On his return to Rome the Italian Premier spoke about the work accomplished and his hopes for the future.



# THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.

## THE BEST AND THE WORST.

By ALAN DENT.

MOST of my colleagues in their summing-up of the past year's achievements have included "A Place in the Sun" in their list of the best films (though declining to call it *the* best film, as American judges have decided). And all of them have included "Another Man's Poison" in their list of the worst, some of them even placing it top of the deplorable selection.

Let me not mince my words about "A Place in the Sun" (nor, for that matter, about "Another Man's Poison" when I come to it). It is not, in my opinion, a great film any more than Theodore Dreiser's "An American Tragedy," of which it is a screen version, is a great novel. When it first came out, Dreiser's book was the subject of tremendous comparison. The names of Hardy, Tolstoy, Balzac were freely bandied about by his admirers—and it is my belief that in some quarters of the U.S.A. they still are. Every other critic of the day would talk of the book's "terrific imaginative power." Yet I found on reading it at the time, and I find again on taking it up now, that imagination is the very quality which it most strikingly lacks—unless by "imagination" is meant an astonishing facility in inventing and piling up detail (a large amount of which is not particularly significant).

The book, like this new film made out of it, has truth—but not, I suggest, imaginative truth. It told nothing which one could not imagine for oneself after reading an intelligent newspaper man's report of an

mountain retreat. The first love, sensing a distraction and worried about her pregnancy, follows him, rings him up from the nearest railway-station, and threatens to expose him to his "classy" friends. He meets her, takes her boating on a lonely lake, and the boat is capsized and the girl drowned with her unborn babe. The young man is tried for murder and pays the penalty, since he cannot prove his innocence.



"A PLACE IN THE SUN," A PARAMOUNT SCREEN VERSION OF THEODORE DREISER'S "AN AMERICAN TRAGEDY": GEORGE EASTMAN (MONTGOMERY CLIFT) ATTRACTED BY ALICE (SHELLEY WINTERS), A FELLOW WORKER IN THE PACKING-ROOM.

"A Place in the Sun" has been selected by some American judges as the best film of 1951. "It is not," writes Alan Dent, "in my opinion, a great film any more than Theodore Dreiser's 'An American Tragedy,' of which it is a screen version, is a great novel. . . . The book, like this new film made out of it, has truth—but not, I suggest, imaginative truth." It opened in London at the Plaza Theatre on December 21.

This tale is enacted by Montgomery Clift as the unhappy hero, Shelley Winters as the hapless first love, and Elizabeth Taylor as the radiant

Elsewhere the direction, though it is everywhere slick and polished and assured, is not without its clumsiness. There is, for example, far too much lavishly emotional music. This even bursts into the trial scene near the end. It is the absence of music—for a minute or two—during the scene of the accident (if it is to be called such instead of "murder") that makes that episode so much more memorable than the rest. There is also far too much "close-up" of a closeness almost unprecedented. The embarrassed spectator views the hero embracing his "gay society debutante" as if through Sam Weller's "pair o' patent double million magnifyin' gas microscopes of hextra power." Over and over again we see their juxtaposed heads magnified to the full height of the screen. Miss Taylor is a ravishingly pretty brunette. But I cannot imagine that anyone really and truly wants to see the mole in the middle of her brow, or the beauty-spot on her right cheek, enlarged to the size of a bottle of ink. Helen of Troy herself could hardly stand up to such magnification.

There are staggering close-ups in "Another Man's Poison," also, particularly one at the end, when Bette Davis, as the villainess, realises she has drunk a flask full of brandy poisoned with horse-medicine intended for the villain, and expires at the culmination of a bout of hysterical laughter. This lady was a crime-novelist living in an ancient mansion-house on the Yorkshire moors. In the course of the film we had already viewed her poisoning her husband, seducing her secretary's fiancé (Anthony Steel), trying to bamboozle an inquisitive horse-doctor (played by Emlyn Williams), and poisoning a second gentleman (Gary Merrill), who had been her husband's associate in crime.

Sometimes this film is like a burlesque of "Wuthering Heights," but oftener still it is like nothing in heaven or earth. Miss Davis, as the Borgia of the Dales, smokes cigarettes like a chimney-stack and goes through the preposterous motions ordained for her (by a script-writer one imagines to be about fourteen-and-a-half) with the grim despair of a duck deprived of a pond to swim in. Of the other players mentioned, Mr. Merrill

and Mr. Steel ineffectually conceal their embarrassment, and Mr. Williams quite simply removes his tongue from his cheek and laughs his head off. So do we. But it is by no means the worst film of the year. I cannot call a film truly bad which has never a dull moment. And I can think of a dozen films of 1951 which were very much duller than "Another Man's Poison," though hardly of one that was sillier.



"ROWING HIS FATAL SHALLOP": GEORGE EASTMAN (MONTGOMERY CLIFT) TAKES ALICE TRIPP (SHELLEY WINTERS) OUT BOATING ON A LONELY LAKE.

George Stevens, director of "A Place in the Sun," "contrives . . . to dwell for a perceptible number of seconds on the young man's face when he is rowing his fatal shallop, and the look is one of mingled moroseness and murderousness." George had murder in his heart, for his humble sweetheart had become an obstacle to his marriage with a rich and brilliant girl. Actually the boat is overturned accidentally—but he lets Alice drown.

actual case (written, of course, with none of the reserve imposed by to-day's conditions in the English Press). Nor does the novel add to the film's necessarily bare facts any quality of imagination or interpretative thought. Its characters exist wholly "in themselves." They do not exist partly in themselves and partly by their creator's temperament and vision—as, for example, the Macbeths do or as Tess Durbeyfield does. To be told the mere facts about characters like those just mentioned is to be told hardly anything. But to be told the facts about Dreiser's characters—in "An American Tragedy," at least—is to be told absolutely everything. To my way of reading and thinking, he was a great factualist, which is a thing apart from a great novelist.

Stripped of its infinity of detail, the thing is a mere anecdote. A young man who is a poor relation of a well-to-do business family secures a job in the firm's packing department. He breaks the rules by making an outside "date" with the first girl who meets his eye in the packing-room. She becomes his mistress and he loves her in his way. But he falls more deeply in love with a smart young lady, wildly beyond his own set, who is a friend of his employer and uncle. He is invited to join in an expensive holiday in a

second. The director, George Stevens, has the gift of making these three players perform far better than they have ever done before. He contrives, for example, to dwell for a perceptible number of seconds on the young man's face while he is rowing his fatal shallop, and the look is one of mingled moroseness and murderousness. These same moments are what I shall chiefly remember about this film; and I go so far as to say that I shall remember them for a very long time.



THE TRIAL SCENE IN "A PLACE IN THE SUN": GEORGE EASTMAN (MONTGOMERY CLIFT), ACCUSED OF MURDER, IS MADE BY THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY FRANK MARLOW (RAYMOND BURR) TO RE-ENACT THE BOATING ACCIDENT AND EXPLAIN HOW IT OCCURRED.

George Eastman (Montgomery Clift) had intended to murder his inconvenient sweetheart Alice, but the boat overturns accidentally. He cannot, however, prove this. Alan Dent writes: ". . . the direction, though it is everywhere slick and polished and assured, is not without its clumsiness. There is, for example, far too much lavishly emotional music. This even bursts into the trial scene near the end. It is the absence of music—for a minute or two—during the scene of the accident (if it is to be called such instead of 'murder') that makes that episode so much more memorable than the rest."



# "THE AFRICAN QUEEN": C. S. FORESTER'S ADVENTURE-ROMANCE, AS A FILM.



THE OPENING OF "THE AFRICAN QUEEN": SAMUEL SAYER, THE MISSIONARY (ROBERT MORLEY), LEADS THE HYMNS, HIS SISTER (KATHARINE HEPBURN) AT THE HARMONIUM.



CHARLIE ALLNUTT (HUMPHREY BOGART) RESCUES ROSE, AFTER THE GERMANS HAVE WRECKED THE MISSION AND SAMUEL HAS DIED; AND THEY SAIL OFF.



AFTER THE FIRST DAY'S RUN, DURING WHICH ROSE DEVELOPS HER IDEA OF REVENGE ON THE GERMANS, THEY BATHE IN A BACKWATER—ROSE, VERY PRIMLY.



TYPICAL OF THE MANY NATURAL HAZARDS OF THE JOURNEY: ROSE AND CHARLIE TUG AND HACK A WAY FOR THE AFRICAN QUEEN, WHICH STUCK ON A MUDBANK.



THE PLAN OF REVENGE DEVELOPS. CHARLIE FITS A HOME-MADE "TORPEDO" IN THE LAUNCH'S BOWS, WHILE ROSE HANDS HIM A CONTACT-DETONATOR.



THE TREMENDOUS CLIMAX: ROSE AND CHARLIE ARE TO BE HANGED FOR "SPYING," WHEN THE AFRICAN QUEEN BY ACCIDENT SINKS THE GERMAN GUNBOAT.

On January 7 "The African Queen," a Romulus/Horizon Technicolor Production film version of C. S. Forester's novel of the same name, had its Gala Premiere at the Warner Cinema, Leicester Square. It is a British film, though with two American stars, Humphrey Bogart and Katharine Hepburn, and an American director, John Huston. It was shot largely in Africa and made at Isleworth. It adheres very closely to the original story, although changing the hero from a Cockney to a Canadian. The story opens in Central Africa at a little mission

station run by Samuel Sayer (Robert Morley) and his prim sister Rose (Katharine Hepburn). The date is 1914, and they learn the news from the captain of a decrepit river launch, *The African Queen*, Charlie Allnutt (Humphrey Bogart), a rickety but amiable character, fond of drink, that war has broken out with Germany. After a German raid, Samuel dies; and the story thereafter is concerned with Rose's determination to be revenged, together with the development of her character and the growth of love between herself and Charlie.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. PORCELAIN GROUPS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

of designing models for porcelain which looked like miniature pieces of sculpture—the *riposte* then is that such experiments denote a complete misunderstanding of the possibilities of the medium.

Do we care? Not a bit, for it is not possible for us to be deadly serious every hour of the day. Well, now, here's a thing, and a very pretty thing (Fig. 1)—

FROM the depths of Suffolk, that quiet, delectable county, a reader writes to say that she owns two dogs—two china dogs—who gaze at her from the mantelpiece with dyspeptic irony. From her description it is clear that these animals, of whom she has grown very fond, are a pair of roughly-glazed Staffordshire earthenware canines, once sold for a shilling or two in early-Victorian country market-places. She used to have two cats of the same vintage, but she found their baleful glare too disturbing, and gave them away to a friend who was of tougher fibre. What she would like, she says, is something really fine in porcelain, and not a single figure or animal, but a group. What do I advise? This is an appalling question, and I think that the first thing I ought to suggest is that she should make quite sure that her bank balance can support a fairly substantial cut, for it is clear from her reference to factories of the calibre of Meissen and Sèvres that she is aiming high. None the less, even if she is not prepared to think in hundreds and is not in a hurry, there is always the possibility that she may come across something of fine quality in odd corners—do we not all travel hopefully on the same road?—and here 's good fortune and good hunting, together with a photograph or two of the sort of thing upon which she seems to have set her heart. If in due course she discovers that these rarities prove unattainable, she will have had great fun in the search, and may well have found other and nobler dogs to guard her fireplace.

For the last 200 years or so we have all been accustomed to think of these porcelain groups as having been made for mantelpieces or for glass-fronted cabinets, and so indeed they were—that is, the vast majority. But their origin goes back further, to the sugar-candy table decorations at mediæval feasts, which were developed into extremely elaborate pastoral or mythological scenes at sixteenth- and seventeenth-century banquets at the petty German Courts. Those austere and serious persons who find these little eighteenth-century porcelain groups trivial have reason on their side when they look down their noses and announce gravely that pastry-cook modelling is not a subject they care to discuss: presumably they never condescend to nonsense and would hang a Christmas tree with



FIG. 1. "BOYS AND A DOG, PLAYING ROUND A TREE TRUNK": A TOURNAY GROUP IN SOFT PASTE.

"Well, now, here's a thing, and a very pretty thing, a group of three small boys with a dog, playing round the stump of a tree, and all the colours you can desire."

By courtesy of Sotheby's.

a group of three small boys with a dog, playing round the stump of a tree, and all the colours you can desire. This is from the factory at Tournay and, though at the time it was made, Tournay was part of the Austrian Empire and is now, of course, Belgian, its position on the border made it inevitably as near French as makes no matter, and its porcelain is technically French—indeed, the first director came from Vincennes and Chantilly, soon after the factory was founded in 1751. Its later activities—one of them, at any rate—provide an entertaining story, for in the 1870's it was busily engaged in making forgeries of early Sèvres, Chelsea and Worcester. Lest you should imagine that only Continentals could indulge in such wickedness, I would remind you that some very clever forgeries of Sèvres were made at Coalport and at Madeley, in Shropshire. Business is business, irrespective of frontiers.

The boy and girl of Fig. 2 in Russian dresses smothered with many-coloured flowers are from Mennecy. This factory was started as early as 1734 in Paris, by the Duc de Villeroy, and was transferred to Mennecy (Seine-et-Oise) in 1748. The milky-white



FIG. 2. "A BOY AND GIRL IN RUSSIAN DRESS": A MENNECY GROUP IN SOFT PASTE.

The Mennecy factory "was started as early as 1734 in Paris, by the Duc de Villeroy, and was transferred to Mennecy (Seine-et-Oise) in 1748. The milky-white glaze is distinctive." [By courtesy of Christie's.]

prehistoric figurines from the Ægean Islands, all holes and bulbous protuberances. They are not even satisfied when, as happened at Sèvres, a competent sculptor like Falconet was given the job

glaze is distinctive and figures of this standard are rare indeed. Rose-pink and bright blue are characteristic colours, and the modelling has often been

compared to that of Bow, in English porcelain. By this is meant a certain naïve simplicity as if the modeller knew what he wanted but could not quite attain it. This slightly incompetent handling (incompetent, that is, by slick academic standards) gives the productions of both factories a very special quality.

It would seem that, apart from the colours and glazes of the two groups illustrated here, the influence of Boucher, that very great decorative artist, is predominant, for even in his most trivial and nonsensical designs he gives to the features of children, whether cupids or humans, an extraordinary rosebud tenderness: had he never existed I doubt whether the legion of modellers who laboured in the porcelain factories would have produced quite such charming infants. Can you imagine the little girl in the Mennecy group growing up to become a menace at St. Trinians? Happily for her, she lived in a more gracious age. The third illustration is German, from the porcelain factory at Fulda, in Hesse; a little dry, a little formal, no more silly than the other two, but not from that inconsequent nursery fairyland; it is all too carefully arranged. The girl with the dog is self-conscious, the others have primly inclined their heads, one to the left, the other to the right, in order not to spoil the symmetry. None the less, a well-known piece and, needless to say, a miracle of skill—but how lifeless by comparison with the flowing rhythms of the others!

Everyone is interested in marks, if I may judge from correspondence, but they are dangerous guides if taken too seriously, and their absence does not necessarily mean that the piece is a later imitation—indeed, the imitator is specially careful to put one on. At the best they are signposts to be studied with discretion. The early Mennecy mark, when it occurs, is "D.V." in red, or incised, or in blue; the early Tournay mark (up to 1760, and sometimes later on finer wares) is a small tower in blue or gold. Afterwards, a mark resembling a pair of polo sticks crossed, with four small crosses at each angle. But the real test in each case is the quality of the glaze and colouring and style—and to learn something of that requires time and patience and humility, and the asking of questions and, on occasion, a healthy scepticism about the answers.



FIG. 3. A GROUP OF MUSICIANS: A GERMAN PIECE, FULDA, c. 1770-75.

This German group from the porcelain factory at Fulda, in Hesse, is "a little dry, a little formal, no more silly than the other two, but not from that inconsequent nursery fairyland," writes Frank Davis in the article on this page. [By courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum.]



SUPPLYING A FIGHTING FORCE FROM THE AIR:  
U.S. PARACHUTE TECHNIQUES OVER KOREA.



TESTING NEW TECHNIQUES AND DEVICES FOR AIRBORNE SUPPLY OF FORCES IN THE FIELD: A WEAPON-CARRIER, EQUIPPED WITH PARACHUTES, BEING LOADED INTO A *FLYING BOXCAR*.



JUST "KICKED" FROM THE *FLYING BOXCAR*, THE WEAPON-CARRIER STANDS ON END IN THE AIR UNDER THE INITIAL SHOCK OF THE OPENING OF THE PILOT PARACHUTE OVER KOREA.



TWO HUGE PARACHUTES GLEAM IN THE KOREAN SUN (RIGHT) AS THEY LOWER A PALLET CARRYING 10,000 LB. OF SUPPLIES, WHILE THE WEAPON-CARRIER'S PARACHUTES UNFOLD (LEFT).

The technique of the aerial supply of forces in the field has been much employed and developed during the Korean War; and these photographs illustrating part of the work of the U.S. Far East Air Force's Combat Cargo Group were taken during a programme testing new drop techniques with the 8081st Q.M. Airborne Army Unit. Many techniques have been developed and polished and much special equipment and harness has been invented and exploited, and it is claimed that a ground unit in a tight corner can be supplied by air with almost any supplies



THE WEAPON-CARRIER LEAVES THE *FLYING BOXCAR* WITH THE TUG OF THE SMALL PILOT PARACHUTE. TWO MUCH LARGER PARACHUTES OPEN LATER AND LOWER THE LOAD.



THREE HUGE PARACHUTES ARE EMPLOYED TO LOWER A 105-MM. HOWITZER AND ARE HERE SEEN BEGINNING TO FILL WITH AIR BUT STILL CLUSTERED TOGETHER.

they require. Our photographs, taken over Korea, though, it would appear, not in the course of action, show the delivery of assorted supplies, a weapon-carrying vehicle and a 105-mm. howitzer. The aircraft used are C-119 *Flying Boxcars* (Fairchild *Packets*) whose cargo compartment opens at the rear between the two tail booms. The load is drawn out by a small pilot parachute, which also serves to open the large lowering parachutes, two in the case of the weapon-carrying vehicle, three for the howitzer, the basic U.S. light artillery weapon.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL READER.

## FICTION OF THE WEEK.

**F**ICTION is a vague term, and whether it applies in certain cases may be hard to decide. Nor is it really interesting to decide. But for some purposes it is essential, and the doubting critic will rejoice in a lead. The sketches and debates of "Rotting Hill," by Wyndham Lewis (Methuen; 14s.), are eccentric from the word go, but luckily they can be placed without the aid of reason, by appeal to authority. After a short preamble on the Rot of England, Mr. Lewis writes:

At this point I should perhaps meet the question . . . "Is this a political book?" Not more, it can truthfully be answered, than some of Charles Dickens' books, and all by Mr. Shaw, to go no further afield. If my characters are obsessed by politics, it is because to-day our lives are saturated with them. It is impossible for a work of narrative fiction worth reading to contain less politics than "Rotting Hill."

Much is conveyed by these few lines. First, they imply that "Rotting Hill" is "narrative fiction," and that the persons, frequently including Mr. Lewis, should be seen as "characters." Also, the reader will infer that it is overwhelmingly "political," and will be quite right—at least he won't revise the judgment on acquaintance. Further, he will be prepared for a grim view; and he will probably dismiss the last remark as nonsense.

Nonsense it is, I think, yet by the end of "Rotting Hill" it has acquired an aura of plausibility. And though the theme is Rot, somehow the book is far from lowering. Which does not mean that one had guessed wrong; it is a tribute solely to the author's genius. He speaks no comfortable words; indeed, he paints so black that his defence—the only possible defence—is the impossibility of overdoing it. No one is specially to blame. The Christian liberal tradition had to end in a despotic State; and now the end has come, the Christian impulse has expired, the will-to-power is undiluted and impregnable. For world conditions give it full play. There *has* to be a tyrant State; socialist, communist, conservative are merely tickets for the same article. We must expect dictatorship and war. We must prepare to starve. England, "a rabbit warren on a coal-mine," has a dismal future.

Here it is spun round, to show its lamentable facets in the present. Two of the sketches might be classed as short stories, the rest are more like interviews and disquisitions. A railway train or a cathedral square, the House of Commons or a country vicarage, a London toyshop or his own flat—all can supply the author with a text, a chance to listen and dispute, and to record the trend of things. And more exhilarating company is not to be had. The freedom and fair-mindedness, the geniality, the comic energy, the trick of hitting concrete nails on their exasperating heads, the personality of tone and outlook are a liberation. The ideas themselves are not new; in fact, they often turn out to be clichés. But one is quite surprised to notice it, and it is no drawback.

"The Long Memory," by Howard Clewes (Macmillan; 10s. 6d.), provides the kind of story Mr. Lewis tells us is not worth reading. In other words, it has no politics. Nevertheless, it is distinguished in its own way. It has a double theme—a drama verging on the thriller, and a moral predicament. Philip Davidson is just out of gaol. At twenty-four he was condemned for murder, now he is over forty. And he did not kill Spenser Boyd. There were two witnesses of the disaster on the blazing barge, and both were perjured. Now they are going to pay for it. He is completely shattered and adrift; if it were not for this idea, he would be nothing; so he clings to it like grim death.

The police have warning, and it is a policeman who tells the story. Lowther took part in the arrest, and some months later married the girl witness—though for the sake of his career they kept it dark. And in his life with Fay, he has contracted a disease of conscience. This is the mortal outbreak. For his chief has known all along; and so he is deputed, not just to restrain the victim, but to avert a public scandal. And conscience cries out for a scandal. It is bare justice; and yet it would be crushing to his wife and boy.

The scene is London River, close to Gravesend—where the catastrophe took place, and where the ruined Philip has returned for shelter. This river background, vital to the story, is itself a charm. The plot, both intricate and spare, full of ironic moments, has a fine climax. But it is almost too well made; and if the touch were less artistic, one would feel more.

With "Number Nine," by A. P. Herbert (Methuen; 10s. 6d.), we are back on "politics," though not as Mr. Lewis understands them. The norm, it now appears, is a romantic Yesterday, of which Old England has been robbed by fads. The "Russian War" is over on the first page, so we can settle blithely to the routing of the trick-cyclists (Sir Alan's witticism for psychiatrists). That grand old salt, the Earl of Caraway and Stoke, has been ejected from Hambone Hall to make room for the Civil Service. There, candidates are grimly tested for their "personal qualities," and Dr. Maple is a big noise. But between Maple and the lords of Stoke there is an old vendetta. So Viscount Anchor gate-crashes the test, as proxy for a friend, and on a scheme of conquest and retaliation. He has to work with care, because it is a point of honour that his friend should get through; but in the shrewd and fascinating Peach he finds an ally unlimited. Some parts of this erratic spree are funnier than others; some are more sensible than others; and some, it must be owned, are faintly embarrassing. But liveliness prevails throughout.

"The Devil in Velvet," by John Dickson Carr (Hamish Hamilton; 12s. 6d.), is a historical romance, seasoned with transmigration, demonology and arsenic. A Cambridge don has found the record of a murder in his own house, which then—in 1675—belonged to someone of his own name. He makes a bargain with the devil to become this man, retaining his own character and knowledge—and hoping not merely to solve, but to prevent the crime. And as Sir Nick he is transformed indeed. He finds himself young, amorous and bold, electrifying all comers by his skill in medicine, his detective genius and his gift of prophecy, routing the mobs and bravos of Lord Shaftesbury, and torn between the fascinations of a Papist mistress and a Puritan wife. It is a rich, ingenious yarn, and best of all on the minutiae of life and manners under Charles II.

K. JOHN.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## UNTO THE HILLS.

**A**S a child I remember the powerful effect which the distant Himalaya—a sea of snow-capped peaks stretching away to the north and north-west—used to have on my imagination. For, to the north of the Punjab and the old North-West Frontier Province of India, there lies one of the most exciting hinterlands in the world. Mr. Eric Shipton, the leader of this year's Everest reconnaissance party, and the likely leader of the next attack on that great peak, has written in "Mountains of Tartary" (Hodder and Stoughton; 20s.) of his periods of service as British Consul-General in Kashgar, and his explorations of this fantastic region before, as he put it, the Iron Curtain "clanged down" behind him. It is not surprising that a great deal of the book is concerned with some of the hundreds upon hundreds of the great peaks of that mountainous world and, as one might expect from Mr. Shipton, he writes vividly and modestly of his experiences. Mountaineers will be interested in what he has to say about climbing in the Himalaya. He points out that, whereas in the Alps it is possible to concentrate on the acquisition of technique and sheer climbing skill, in the Himalaya the great distances involved, the long glacier approaches, the necessity for establishing camps, the carrying of heavy loads, the effect of altitude (most Himalayan climbs start at an altitude higher than most Alpine peaks) mean that only a proportion of the climber's time is spent on climbing in the Alpine sense. Mr. Shipton believes that "a man might spend a lifetime climbing in the Himalaya and never acquire the skill, the experience or the judgment needed to tackle a really difficult mountain (in the Alpine sense of the word 'difficult'), which a few good seasons in the Alps would give him." Thus Mr. Shipton declares that, in his view: "If I had to choose, for an Everest expedition, between a man who had had a thorough training in the Alps, and one who had only climbed in the Himalaya, even though his experience there had been great, I should, other things being equal, of course, unhesitatingly choose the former." This view will lend added interest to the composition of Mr. Shipton's team for the next attack on Everest, and his insistence on the inclusion of the Swiss mountaineers who, I gather, are to be part of it.

I should be wrong, however, to give the impression that this most interesting and well-written book is solely concerned with mountaineering. In actual fact it gives an admirable picture of this exciting country, so that the reader will share with Mr. Shipton his regret that, unless something extraordinary happens to the Soviet world, no Westerner is likely to set eyes on it again in our lifetime.

It is as rare to find an agnostic among mountaineers as it is among sailors. The high hills and the lonely seas do not tend to breed materialists. The case of Leslie Stephen, one of the great pioneer mountaineers of the nineteenth century, is, therefore, all the more extraordinary. Mr. Noel Annan has written an absorbingly interesting book in "Leslie Stephen: His Thought and Character in Relation to His Time" (Macgibbon and Kee; 25s.). Leslie Stephen reached intellectual maturity at the time of the great Huxleyan controversy with the nineteenth-century Church of England. He himself was brought up as an Evangelical, and as a member of the Clapham Sect. At a critical stage in his career he lost his faith. This was, perhaps, not surprising. The theological basis of Evangelicalism, with its highly personalised relationship with the Almighty, is, to say the least of it, slender.

As a result of his loss of faith, Stephen became perhaps the leading rationalist and agnostic of his day, and one of the principal exponents of the terrifying and pathetic heresy that man is sufficient unto his own salvation. I, myself, have never understood the rationalist position with regard to morality. Leslie Stephen preserved, to a great extent, all the puritanism of his upbringing, but, as readers of Mr. Annan's book will see, he never (indeed, how could he?) solved the essential dilemma—if there is no God, what on earth is the point of conventional morality and conventional virtue? Mr. Annan's book covers a wide field, and is at least as interesting in the picture it gives of Victorian philosophic thought, and what Mr. Arnold Lunn has somewhere called "Haeckel's dusty nonsense," as in the portrait which it paints of its principal character.

An artist and man of action who has no doubts whatever about his religious beliefs is Mr. Roy Campbell, whose autobiography, "Light on a Dark Horse" (Hollis and Carter; 18s.), is as amusing as anything I have read for some time. Leslie Stephen, though he would have been horrified by the robustness of Mr. Campbell's Catholicism, would nevertheless, with his belief in the necessity of men being thoroughly masculine, have approved of Mr. Campbell, the man. Mr. Campbell is as tough as they come, and states frankly that for him his (admirable) poetry has always come second to his soldiering, his bull-fighting, his shooting and his enjoyment of the great outdoors, which was bred into him by his South African youth. If you like a gorgeous, robust autobiography which carries you from the high veldt to the Camargue, and from soldiering to fine cooking, you will be delighted with this book and look forward (for it only takes Mr. Campbell's story up to the eve of the Spanish Civil War) to its sequel.

A gentle and charming book of reminiscences, utterly unlike Mr. Campbell's rumbustiousness, is "My First Eighty Years," by Albert Victor Baillie (John Murray; 21s.). The former Dean of Windsor has a pleasing story to tell, not only of his long association with the Court, but of a working life spent in the London slums and Britain's great provincial industrial centres. I was amused, incidentally, to see that there is quite a lot in heredity. Mr. Hugh Dalton's father—Canon Dalton—was a thorn in the side of all who had to deal with him. Dr. Baillie relates how he, like the other clergy at Windsor, failed to get on with Canon Dalton. This is scarcely surprising. On the Dean's first day in the Castle, Lord Stamfordham, the King's Secretary, said: "It is not too much to say that Dalton has made your predecessor an unhappy man for a quarter of a century."

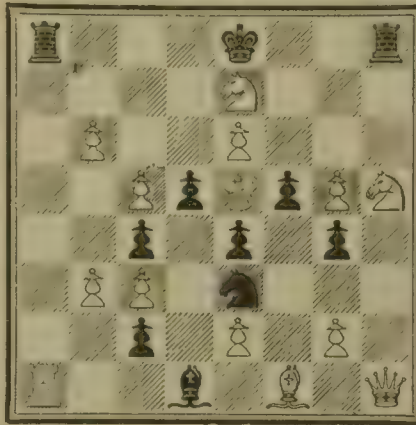
E. D. O'BRIEN.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

**A** CHESS problem with two solutions is usually considered a failure. Yet here is a forty-four-year-old composition by Niels Höeg which has four keys but is sound. The theme is the one we touched on last week: "How did the position arise?"

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate on move 3 against any defence.

If, seeking to mate Black in three, we try 1. Kt-Kt6, we succeed unless Black can castle on the queen's side, when he evades us. If we try 1. Kt-QB6, we similarly succeed against every reply but king's side castling. At this stage, we find ourselves wanting to ask the composer: "Can Black castle?" If that shrewd old Dane were still alive and at hand to answer our enquiry, he would probably reply enigmatically: "All eventualities are allowed for!"

If Black had previously moved either of his rooks, he would have forfeited the right to castle on that side. Had he moved his king (and, of course, then returned it to its original square, where it is in the diagram) he couldn't castle now at all. We have found that 1. Kt-Kt6 or 1. Kt-QB6 does the trick if Black can castle on one side only, but if he can still castle either side, neither of these moves is good enough.

If Black can still castle either side, his king and rooks must have remained unmoved throughout, consequently his last move must have been made by something else. Examining the position, we duly realise that the only other black men which could have moved last are his queen's pawn or king's bishop's pawn—and that neither could have come one square only, or White on the move before that must have illegally left his king in check. Consequently, one or other of these pawns must have come two squares, so can now be taken *en passant*. And by taking *en passant*, White achieves the desired mate on move three.

So this perfectly sound, indeed brilliant, problem has four distinct solutions:

If Black's last move was with his king's rook: 1. Kt-QB6.

If Black's last move was with his queen's rook: 1. Kt-KKt6.

(Of course, if Black moved his king last, either will do.)

If Black's last move was . . . P-Q4, then BP×P *en passant*.

If . . . P-KB4, then KtP×P *en passant*.





# “Nothing finer has been seen in all the history of Le Mans”

“THE TIMES” 25th JUNE, 1951

WHEN, AT THIS YEAR'S LE MANS, the race-bred 2½ litre Aston Martins flashed over the line 1st, 2nd and 3rd in the 3 litre class, it was a triumph, too, for an *idea*. For the cars were designed and made by The David Brown Companies which team together engineers specialising in widely differing fields in order to stimulate *better* results in each speciality. This idea has brought The David Brown Companies to the fore in many sectors of engineering. One contract supplies heavy duty rolling mill gearing for one of the world's

largest steel plants at Port Talbot, South Wales. Another is today producing the main valve castings for the Irak Petroleum Company's new 30-inch, 700 mile Pipeline. Farmers all over the world drive David Brown tractors; the industrial models are at work in airfields, docks, and factories. And all the time from Rio to Reykjavik David Brown gears, machine tools, and precision engineering productions are creating wealth, building for defence. Watch this organisation growing!

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1820

1830

1840

1850

1860



1870

1880

1890

1900

1910



1920

1930

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